



CURWEN EDITION

folk
songs
of
many
lands

COLLECTED BY
J.SPENCER CURWEN

Vocal Edition

Folk Songs of Many Lands

Collected by
J. SPENCER CURWEN
The words by Florence
Hoare, John Guard, Kate T.
Sizer, George Bennett, etc.
The accompaniments by
PERCY E. FLETCHER

Thirty-five of the songs have been selected,
arranged, and edited with guitar accompaniment by
John Gavall, in *Folksong and Guitar* (Curwen
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PREFACE



THERE has been a good deal of discussion lately as to the nature of a folk-song. Is it a song of "communal origin" built up by a succession of singers, originating nowhere, bearing no name, impersonal and evolved? Or is it any popular song that has staying power, that has been in the mouths of the people for say a hundred years, a song that is simple and artless, but which, whether a name is attached to it or not, was undoubtedly first the work of a conscious or unconscious musical artist?

I have waded through a great many prefaces to collections of French, German, Scandinavian, and other folk-songs, but have never found a statement of the "evolved" origin of the folk-song such as is upheld at the present time by some collectors in England. The only place where I have discovered this idea is in a work of fiction—the popular little German story "Immensee", by Storm. One of the characters in this book, after singing a folk-song and being asked who wrote it, says of folk-songs generally:—

"Sie werden gar nicht gemacht; sie wachsen, sie fallen aus der Luft, sie fliegen über Land wie Mariengarn, hierhin und dorthin, und werden an tausend Stellen zugleich gesungen. Unser eigenstes Thun und Leiden finden wir in diesen Liedern; es ist, als ob wir Alle an ihnen mitgeholfen hätten."

("They are not made; they grow, they fall from the air, they fly over the country like gossamer-threads, hither and thither, and are at once sung in a thousand places. We find in these songs our inmost deed and suffering; it is as if we had all helped to make them.")

Topsy, as we all know, grew, she was not made. And this is like Storm's folk-song. I do not know if this pretty idea will help the case for those who talk of "communal origin". But of one thing I am sure. The charming melodies in this book, full of formal beauty, of daintily curved tonal lines, of haunting rhythms and cadences that carry forward the interest, are the work of men and women who, whether they knew the fact or not, were artists. These tunes were composed for the people, not by the people. The idea that from an amorphous condition these melodies were gradually moulded into shape by being handed from one untutored singer to another is to me unthinkable. Popular use deteriorates melodies, it does not shape them.

The collection of these tunes has occupied me for several years. The reader and singer will be interested to notice to what extent national characteristics peep out in these melodies—the reserve and depth of the north, the gaiety of the south. The question whether the folk-song is more the expression of joy or of sadness can also be studied in these pages. It is well also to be reminded how amid the large modern political divisions of Europe the lesser nationalities of the past preserve their soul in song.

As British and Irish folk-songs are in so many collections, I have omitted them in this volume.

J. S. C.

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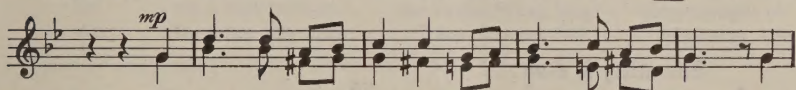
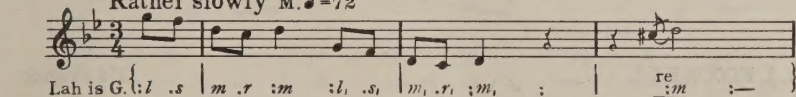
FOLK SONGS OF MANY LANDS

1. There came a little stranger

FLORENCE HOARE

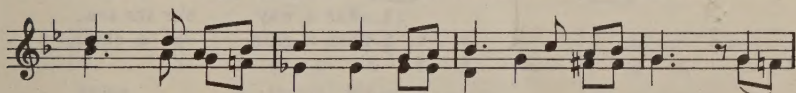
Old French Carol

Rather slowly M. ♩ = 72



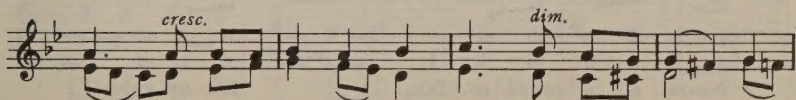
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 { : : l, | d : — d : se, l, | l, : se, : ba, se, l, : — ba, se, m, l, : — : l, }

1. There came a lit-tle stran-ger, No-el, No-el, Christ is born! To
2. The ox - en were re-clin-ing, No-el, No-el, Christ is born! The
3. So migh-ty, yet so low-ly, No-el, No-el, Christ is born! The



{ m : — m : t, d | r : r : l, t, | d : — r : t, d | l, : — : l, }
 { d : — t, : l, . s, | f, : f, : f, f, m, : l, : se, se, l, : — : l, . s, }

shel - ter in a man-ger, No-el, No - el, Christ is born! The
 star a-bove was shin-ing, No-el, No - el, Christ is born! With-
 Babe was Lord most ho - ly, No-el, No - el, Christ is born! Now



{ t, : — t, : t, t, | d : t, : d | r : — d : t, l, | l, : se, l, }
 { f, . m, : r, . m, : f, . s, | l, : s, f, : m, | f, : — m, : r, re, m, : — : l, . s, }

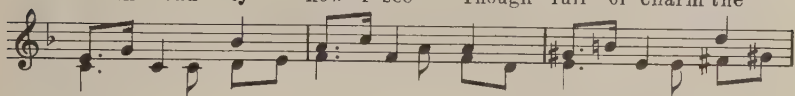
man - ger was a pal - ace, The era - dle was a throne, And
 out — in peaceful mea-dows There stood a wond'ring throng, No
 bring we love for in - cense, And joy for hearts for-lorn, — His



{ t, : — t, : t, t, | d : t, : d | m : — r : d t, | l, : — }
 { f, . m, : r, . m, : f, . s, | l, : se, l, | f, : — f, : m, . r, | d, : — }

sa - ges bent be-fore it To wor - ship Christ a - lone.
 night could hide the glo - ry, No door shut out the song.
 star — a-bove is shin-ing, A - wake for Christ is born!

Yet my heart with - in me burns, When ling'ring thought to
All the beau - ty now I see Though full of charm the



{ t₁ ., r : s₁ : f | m ., s : d : m A minor (C) re ., t : m : r' }
{ s₁ : - . s₁ : l₁ . t₁ | d : - . m : d . l₁ | t₁ m : - . m : ba . se }

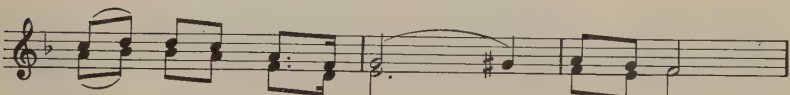
Yet my heart with-in me burns, When ling - 'ring thought to
All the beau - ty now I see Though full of charm the

home re- turns,
view may be,



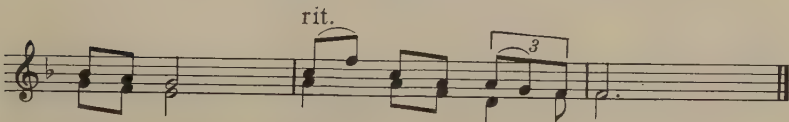
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{ l : - . d' : l . s | f d . t₁ : d : - | r . d : t₁ : - }

home re - turns, When a - gain, like a dream,
view may be, — Can - not give full de - light,



{ s . l : l . s : m ., d | r : - : re | m . r : d : - }
{ m . f : f . m : d ., l₁ | t₁ : - : - | d . t₁ : d : - }

Sweet mem'-ries I re - call, While on Time's
Like that re - mem - ber'd scene, Where the hours,



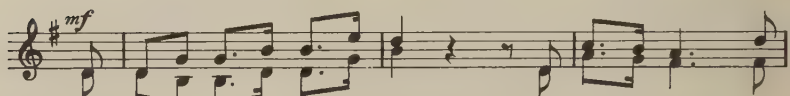
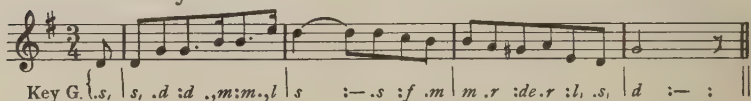
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{ r . d : t₁ : - | m : m . d : l₁ : - . d | d : - : - }

roll - ing stream Loved sha - dows soft - ly fall.
ev - er bright, Stored life with joys se - rene.

3. My Normandy

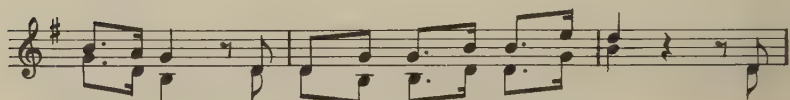
FREDERIC BERAT

Moderately slow M. ♩-80



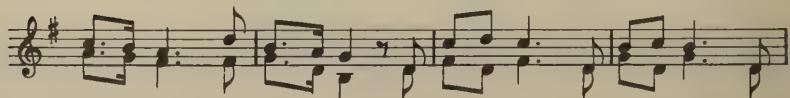
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 { .s, | s, .m :m, .s, :s, .d | m : : .s, | r .,d :t, : - .t, }

1. When hope her cheer-ing smile sup-plies, And win-ter flies far,
 2. I've seen Hel-ve-tia's flow-'ry fields, Its cot-ta-ges, its
 3. There is an age in all our lives, When ev-'ry dream must



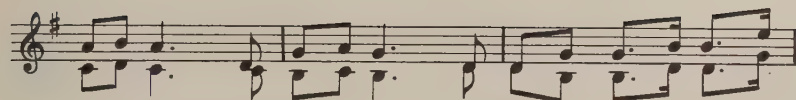
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 { |d .,s, :m, : .s, | s, .m, :m, .s, :s, .d | m : : .s, }

far a-way; Be-neath, dear France, thy beau-teous skies, When
 i-cy hills; And It-a-ly, thy sky so clear, And
 lose its spell; An age in which the soul re-calls The



{ |f .,m :r : - .s | m .,r :d : .s, | f .s :f : - .s, | m .f :m : - .s, }
 { |r .,d :t, : - .t, | d .,s, :m, : .s, | t, .s, :t, : - .s, | d .s, :d : - .s, }

spring becomes more sweet and gay; When nature's dressed a-gain in green, The
 Ven-ice, with her gon-do-lier. In greeting thus each foreign part, There's
 scenes o'er which it loved to dwell; When e'en my muse shall si-lent prove, Per-



{ r .m :r :- .s, | d .r :d :- .s, | s, .d :d .,m :m .,l }
 { f, .s, :f, :- .f, | m, .f, :m, :- .s, | s, .m, :m, .,s, :s, .,d }

swallow to re - turn is seen; I love a - gain the land to
 still one land most near my heart; A land most cher-ished, loved by
 haps des-pise these songs of love, 'Tis then I hope the land to



{ s :- .s :f .,m | m .,r :de .r :l, .,s, | d :- . : ||
 { m .r :d .ta, :l, .,s, | s, .,f, :m, .f, :f, .,f, | m, :- . : ||

see, — Which gave me, gave me birth, my Nor - man - dy.
 me, — My na - tive, na - tive land, my Nor - man - dy.
 see — Which gave me, gave me birth, my Nor - man - dy.

MA NORMANDIE

(French words.)

Quand tout renaît à l'espérance,
 Et que l'hiver fuit loin de nous,
 Sous le beau ciel de notre France,
 Quand le soleil revient plus doux,
 Quand la nature est reverdie,
 Quand l'hirondelle est de retour,
 J'aime à revoir ma Normandie,
 C'est le pays qui m'a donné le jour.

J'ai vu les champs de l'Helvétie
 Et ses châlets et ses glaciers
 J'ai vu le ciel de l'Italie,
 Et Venise et ses gondoliers,
 En saluant chaque patrie,
 Je me disais, aucun séjour
 N'est plus beau que ma Normandie,
 C'est le pays qui m'a donné le jour.

Il est un âge dans la vie
 Où chaque rêve doit finir:
 Un âge où l'âme recueillie
 A besoin de se souvenir:
 Lors que ma muse refroidie
 Aura fini ses chants d'amour,
 J'irai revoir ma Normandie,
 C'est le pays qui m'a donné le jour.

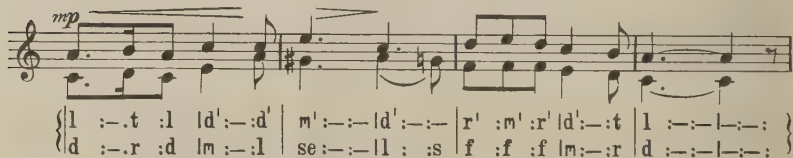
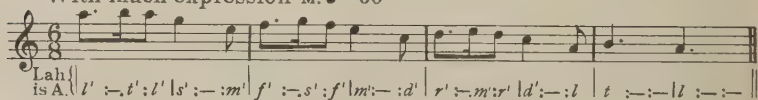
Frederic Berat

4. Mourn not the pain of loving

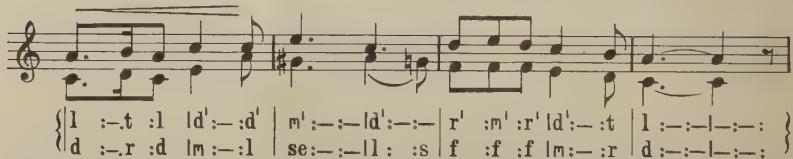
F. H.

Old French

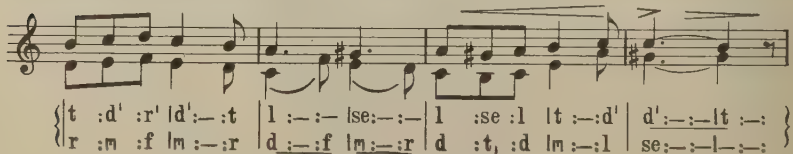
With much expression M. ♩-60



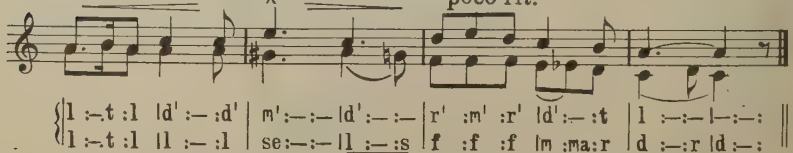
1. Mourn not the pain of lov - ing, — Love is a rose, you say, —
 2. Tho' this should prove our part - ing, — Saddest of all our woes, —



Chide me not then for prov - ing Truth of the words so gay, —
 Own, while the tears are smart - ing, That it is like the rose. —



See how the shin - ing tear - drop — Deep in its heart is borne, —
 Nev - er a rose, my dear - est, — That did not fade and die, —
 poco rit.



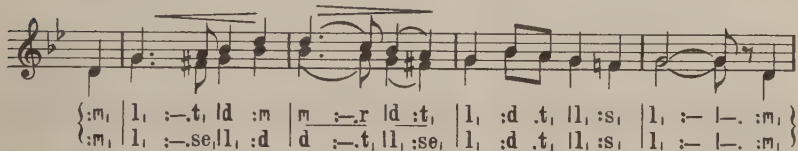
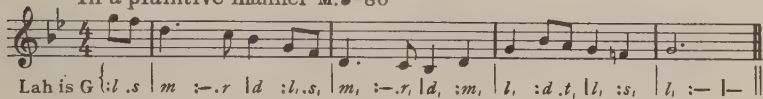
Nev - er a rose, my dear - est, — That did not bear a thorn. —
 Gone is our heart's brief sum - mer, — So we must say "good-bye!" —

5. Ivon, my delight

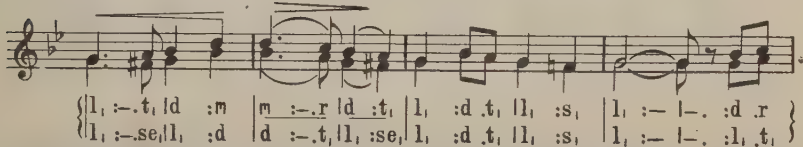
M.C. GILLINGTON

Old Breton

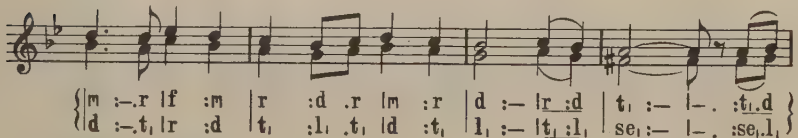
In a plaintive manner M. ♩-80



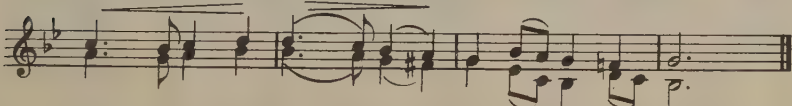
1. The night wind sad-ly sigh - ing— Ut-ters a plaintive song; The
2. His boat went light-ly leap - ing— O - ver the wa-ters blue; A -
3. For ev - er un-for - giv - en— Be thou, O cru-el sea; For



waves make wild re - ply - ing, Murmuring deep and long. — All the
las! the storm-cloud sweep - ing Soon hid it from my view; — And I
thou my heart hast riv - en, Seiz-ing my joy from me. — Thou didst



wea-ry night till morn, All the drea-ry day till night, — I —
wait and watch in vain, And I strain my yearn - ing — sight, — It —
lure him from my side, Thou didst grasp him in thy — might, — Thy



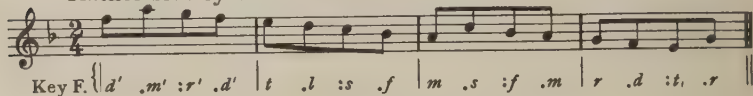
wake and weep for - lorn, — For — I - von, my de - light.
comes no more a - gain, — With I - von, my de - light.
foam - ing wa - ters hide — My — I - von, my de - light.

6. The return to France

F.H.

MARIE ANTOINETTE

Rather slowly M.♩=80



mp

{ d :d | r :r | m .f :s .m | r :r | d :d | t, :t, | d .r :m .d | t, :t, }

1. Sky and o - cean, bid me a wel - come,
 2. Sky and o - cean, con - stant, en - dur - ing,
 3. Sky and o - cean, tell, in thy wis - dom,

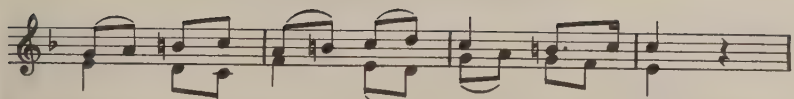
{ f :f | m :m | l .s :f .m | m :r . | r :r | d :d | f .m :r .d | d :t, . }

Thou a - lone art change - less and true! —
 What deep se - crets thou couldst re - veal, —
 Youth's bright vis - ions were they in vain, —

cresc.

Key C. { rs :r' | d' :m .l | s :f | m :m . | df :f | m :d | t, :r | d :d . }

Home re - turn - ing, all seems al - tered,
 Sights mine eyes had wept be - hold - ing,
 Hope so joy - ous, aims un - bound - ed.



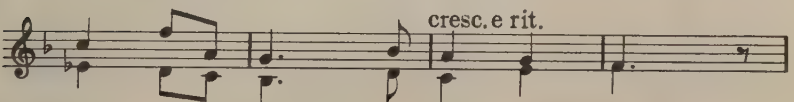
{ s .l :t .d' | l .t :d' .r' | d' :t .,d' | d' : }
 { m :r .d f :m .r s .l :s .f m : }

Gone the dear fa - ces_ erst - while I knew.
 Wounds that the long years nev - er can heal.
 Say_ will they nev - er_ come back a - gain?



Key F. { sr :m .f | s :— | r :m .f | s :— }
 { mt, :d .r | m :r .d | t, :d .r | m :r .d }

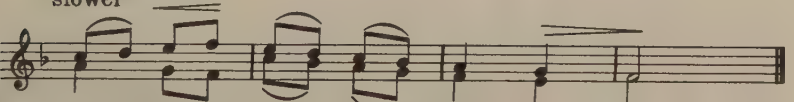
Land that I love, _____ land of the free, _____
 Land that I love, _____ land of the free, _____
 Land that I love, _____ whis - per to me, _____



{ s :d' .m | r :— .f | m :r | d :— . }
 { ta, :l, .s, f, :— .l, s, :t, d :— . }

Hast thou no gift but mem - o - ry,
 How can I smile for mem - o - ry,
 Sweet are the joys of mem - o - ry,

slower



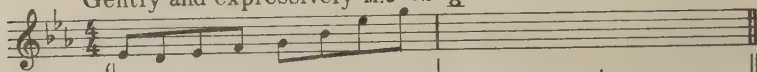
{ s .l :t .d' | t .l :s .f | m :r | d :— ||
 { m :r .d s .f :m .r d :t, d :— ||

Hast thou no gift but mem - o - ry?
 How can I smile for mem - o - ry?
 Sweet are the joys of mem - o - ry.

7. Pretty Shepherdess

F. H.

Old French

Gently and expressively M. $\text{♩} = 72$ Key E \flat { d .t, :d .r | m .s :d' .m' | s' :— |— :— ||

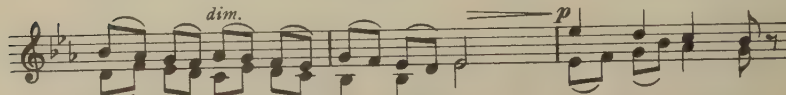
{ d .t, :d .r m :r	d .t, :d .r m :r	m :— f s :s
{ d .s, :l .t, d .l, :t,	d .s, :l .t, d .l, :t,	d :— d d :m

1. When the sky - lark,	up - ward wing-ing,	Fills the land with
2. Fra - grant grass-es,	light - ly sway-ing,	Kiss her feet so
3. Light and glad-ness,	morn-ing's gra - ces,	In her-beau - ty



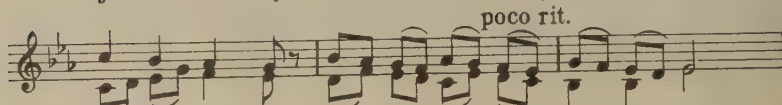
{ l :fe s :—	d' :t l :s .	l :s f :m .
{ d :r t, :—	d .r m .s f :m .	l .t, :d .m r :d .

cheer - ful - ness,	O'er the val - ley,	gai - ly sing - ing,
brown and small,	Lambs a - round her,	id - ly play - ing,
bear a part,	And as love - ly	as her face is,



{ s .f :m .r f .m :r .d	m .r :d .t, d :—	d' :t l :s .
{ t, .r :d .t, l .d :t, .l,	s, :s, d :—	d .r m .s f :m .

Comes the pret - ty—	shep - herd - ess;	O'er the val - ley,
Fol - low meek - ly—	at her call;	Lambs a - round her,
Just as love - ly—	is her heart;	And as love - ly



{ l :s f :m .	s .f :m .r f .m :r .d	m .r :d .t, d :—
{ l .t, :d .m r :d .	t, .r :d .t, l .d :t, .l,	s, :s, d :—

gai - ly sing - ing,	Comes the pret - ty—	shep - herd - ess.
id - ly play - ing,	Fol - low meek - ly—	at her call.
as her face is,	Just as love - ly—	is her heart.

8. The life that's free

F. H.

Alsatian

With animation M. ♩. - 76

Key G, { d₂ . s₂ : d₁ . m₁ : s₁ . d | m : s₂ : d | d₂ . s₂ : d₁ . m₁ : s₁ . d | m : s₂ : d ||

mf

{ : s₁ | d :- . d : d | m : r : d | r :- : s₁ | s₁ :- : s₁ | r :- . r : r | f : m : r }
 { : s₁ | m₁ :- . s₁ : d | d : t₁ : l₁ | t₁ :- : s₁ | s₁ :- : s₁ | f₁ :- . s₁ : t₁ | l₁ r : d : t₁ }

1. I love the wild streams as they foam-ing leap With thun-der-ing sound o'er
2. I love the red deer as it dash-es by With quiv-er-ing form and
3. I love the wild paths and the wild-est song The mer-ri-est things that to

f *mf*

{ m :- . d | d :- : m | f :- . f : f | l̇ : s : f | m :- . m : m | l̇ s : f : m . m }
 { d :- . d | d :- : d | d :- . l₁ : d | f : m : r | d :- . s₁ : d | m : r : d . d }

crag and steep, The tu - mult, the gladness, The joy and the madness, Oh! it
 ant - lers high, The step of things fleeting, The throb of hearts beating, Oh! it
 life be - long, The breeze gai - ly blow - ing, The sea ev - er flow - ing, Oh! it

f

{ r :- : r | f :- : t₁ | d :- : m | s :- : m | f :- . f : f | l̇ : s : f }
 { d :- : l₁ | s₁ :- : f₁ | m₁ :- : s₁ | d :- : t₁ | l₁ :- : l₁ | l₁ | d : t₁ : l₁ }

fills my heart with glee; _____ The tu - mult, the glad-ness, The
 fills my heart with glee; _____ The step of things fleet-ing, The
 fills my heart with glee; _____ The breeze gai - ly blow-ing, The

{ m :- . m : m | l̇ s : f : m . m | r :- : r | f :- : t₁ | d :- : - : - : }
 { s₁ :- . s₁ : s₁ | t₁ : l₁ : s₁ . s₁ | f₁ :- : l₁ | s₁ :- : f₁ | m₁ :- : - : - : ||

joy and the mad-ness, Oh! I love the life that's free. _____
 throb of hearts beat-ing, Oh! I love the life that's free. _____
 sea ev - er flow-ing, Oh! I love the life that's free. _____

9. Fishermen's Evening Song

K. T. SIZER

Breton

Boldly M. $\text{♩} = 126$ *mf* SOLO

Key E. { s :— l r : r' | s :— l — : s | d : r l m : f }

1. One song, my com - rades,
2. One cheer, my com - rades,
3. One look, my com - rades,
4. One pray'r, my com - rades,

CHORUS *p* SOLO *mf*

{ s : l l s :— | l : s l l : t | d' : s l s : s }
 : | : | f : m l f : r m : m l m : }

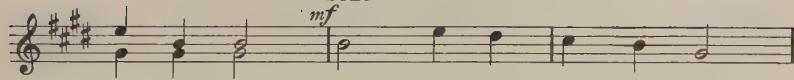
ere we go, (Lis - ten to the glad waves' call!) The
 ere we go, (Lis - ten to the glad waves' call!) A
 ere we go, (Lis - ten to the glad waves' call!) Our
 ere we go, (Lis - ten to the glad waves' call!) For

CHORUS *p*

{ d : r l m : f | s : l l s : | l : s l l : t }
 : | : | : | : l : f : m l f : r }

tide runs high, the sun sinks low, (Lis - ten to the
 Bre - ton fish - er fears no foe; (Lis - ten to the
 sea - port town lies safe and low, (Lis - ten to the
 waves may roar and tem - pests blow: (Lis - ten to the


SOLO
mf



{ d' :s l s :— | s :— l d' :t | l :s l m :— }
 { m :m l m :— | : l : | : l : }

wild waves' call!) We toil while oth - ers sleep
 wild waves' call!) 'Mid rocks and whirl - pools dread
 wild waves' call!) Sleep soft, dear friends, at home,
 wild waves' call!) Lord, let Thy strong arm be

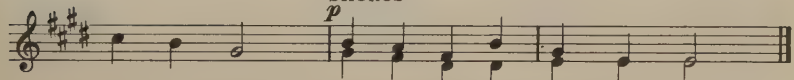
CHORUS *p* SOLO *mf*



{ s :f l r :— | s :f l m :— | s :— l d' :t }
 { m :r l t, :— | t, :r l d :— | : l : }

(Hark! they call, wild waves' call!) Far sail - ing
 (Hark! they call, wild waves' call!) Bold - ly we
 (Hark! they call, wild waves' call!) Sleep, while we
 (Hark! they call, wild waves' call!) Round all who

CHORUS
p



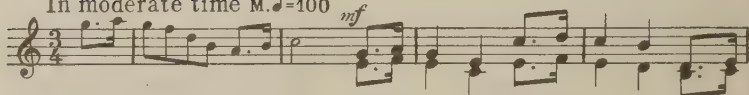
{ l :s l m :— | s :f l r :s | m :d l d :— }
 { : l : | m :r l t, :t, | d :d l d :— } ||

o'er the deep. (Lis - ten to the deep waves' call!)
 seek our bread. (Lis - ten to the deep waves' call!)
 cross the foam. (Lis - ten to the deep waves' call!)
 toil at sea. (Lis - ten to the deep waves' call!)

10. The Dear Old Home

F. H.

Alsatian

In moderate time M. $\text{♩} = 100$ 

Key C. { s', l' | s' f' r' t : l ., t | d' : - : s ., l | s : m : d' ., r' | d' : t : r ., m }
 { : }

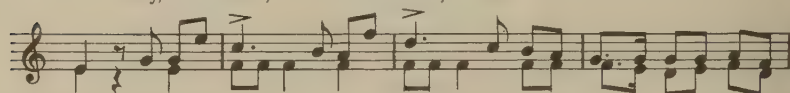
1. See the sun-light brightly shin-ing, Grove and
2. Tho' thy bo - som still be swelling For the
3. Far-off cities, wealth and pleasure Tempt thy



Key G. { f : - . l : s . f | m : : s ., l | s : m : d' ., r' | d' : t : s ., d | m : - r : d . t, }
 { r : - . f : m . r | d : : m ., f | m : d : m ., f | m : s : m ., l, | se, : - . se, : se, se, }

vale in beauty drest, Art thou, wandrer, still re-pin-ing? Stay at home, and be at
 fame that lies beyond, Wilt thou find in stranger's dwelling Love as faithful, friends as
 rest-less feet to roam, Yet believe me, life's best treasure Lies within the dear old

Stay, restless one, and do not roam, Life's



Key C. { l, m : . s : s . m' | d' : - . t : l . f' | r' : - . d' : t . l | s ., s : s . s : l . f }
 { l, m : : m | f . f : f : f | f . f : f : f . f | f ., m : r . m : f . r }

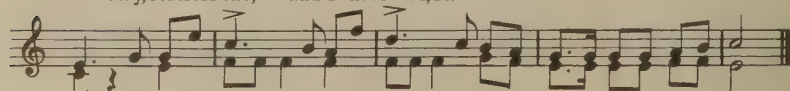
rest.

fond?

home.

Stay, restless one, and do not roam, Treasure lies within the dear old

Stay, restless one, and do not roam, Life's



{ m : - . s : s . m' | d' : - . t : l . f' | r' : - . d' : t . l | s ., s : s . s : l . t | d' : - }
 { d : : m | f . f : f : f | f . f : f : s . f | m ., m : m . f . f | m : - }

home, Stay, restless one, and do not roam, Treasure lies within the dear old home.

11. The Mountain Maid

F.H.

Basque

With gentle movement M.♩=66

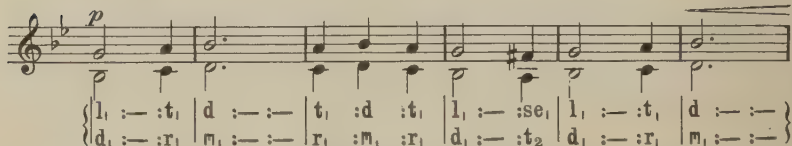
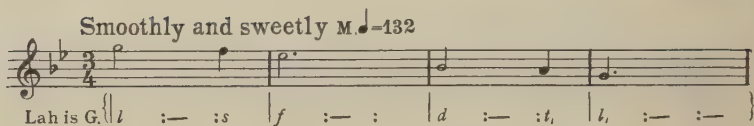
mp

12. A Basque Lullaby

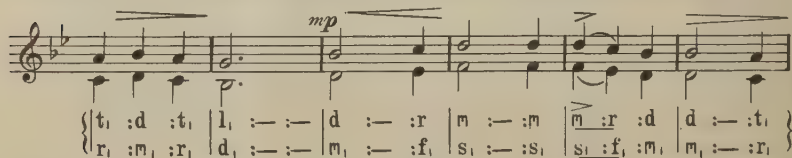
F.H.

Basque

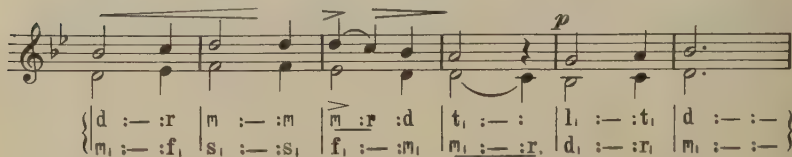
Smoothly and sweetly M. 432



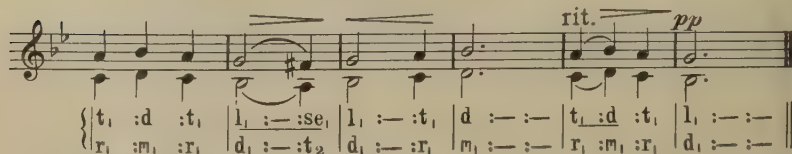
1. Lul - la - by, twi-ght is spread - ing Sil - ver wings
2. Lul - la - by, day-time is wea - ry, Tired of work,
3. Lul - la - by, deep in the clo - ver Drones the bee



o - ver the sky; Fai - ry elves are soft - ly tread - ing,
 tired of play; Sleep, my ba - by, sleep, my dear - ie,
 soft - ly to rest; Close, white lids, your dear eyes o - ver,



Fold - ing buds as they pass by; Lul - la - by,
 Now you are as tired as they. Lul - la - by,
 Mo - ther's arms shall be your nest. Lul - la - by,



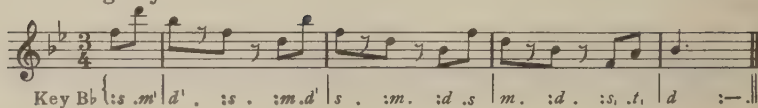
Whis - per and sigh, Lul - la - by, Lul - la - by!

14. A Fisher Song

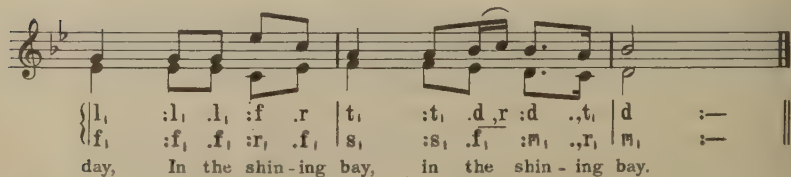
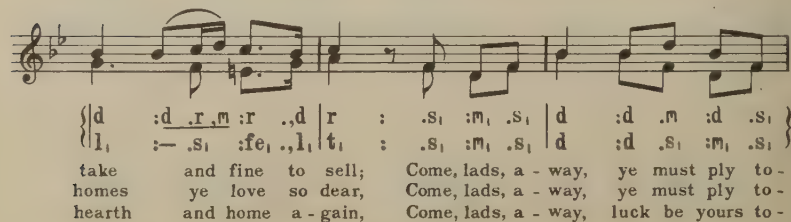
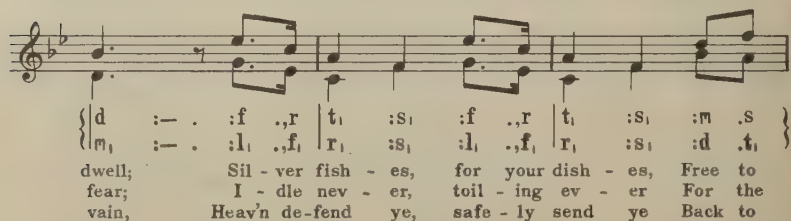
F.H.

Basque

Lightly M. ♩=108



1. Come, lads, a-way, ye must ply to-day, In the shin-ing bay. Where the good fish
2. The nets are out, hear the laddies shout, Brave all hearts and stout, Naught ye know of
3. Oh! hungry sea, kind and ten-der be. So that all of ye May not toil in



15. From the Hills.

F.H.

Basque

Gracefully M. $\text{♩} = 72$

Key Bb {d':-:-l:-st:l | s:-:-l:-f:m | r:de:r | f:m:r | d:-:-s, l:m:-:-s, ||

mf

{S, :l, :S, |m, :-:-S, | d :-:-|S, :-:- | l, :t, :d |r :-:-m | d :-:-|t :-:-: }
 {m, :f, :m, |d, :-:-m, | m, :-:-|m, :-:-: | f, :s, :l, |f, :-:-S, | m, :-:-|t :-:-: }

1. What will you take to town, lad, When you go far from me, —
2. What will you find in town, lad; Will it be gold and fame, —
3. What will you bring from town, lad, When you come back to me, —

{S, :l, :S, |m, :-:-S, | d :-:-|S, :-:-: | l, :t, :d |r :-:-m | d :-:-|t :-:-: d }

{m, :f, :m, |d, :-:-m, | m, :-:-|m, :-:-: | f, :s, :l, |f, :-:-S, | m, :-:-|t :-:-: S, }

Far from these hills of brown, lad, Far from the danc-ing sea? — A

Gold for your emp-ty purse, lad, Fame for an hon - est name? — Ah!

Back to our hills of brown, lad, Back to the danc-ing sea? — A

{m, :-:-|r :d :t, | l, :-:-|r :-:-: | d :t, :l, |d :-:-r | m, :-:-|t :-:-: }

{d :-:-|t, :l, :S, | f, :-:-|f, :-:-: | m, :r, :d, |m, :-:-l, | se, :-:-ba, |m, :-:-: }

heart free from all e - vil, Hap-py and pure and gay, —

wealth may not bring glad - ness, Fame is not al - ways kind, —

look, straight from your heart, dear, Tell-ing me all I need, —

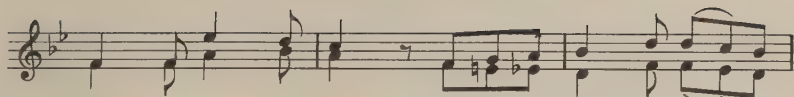
{S, :l, :S, |m, :-:-S, | d :-:-|S, :-:-: | S, :t, :r |f:m:r | d :-:-|t :-:-: }

{m, :f, :m, |d, :-:-m, | m, :-:-|m, :-:-: | f, :r, :f, |l, :S, :f, | m, :-:-|t :-:-: }

Just what a boy's heart should be, That's what you'll take a - way. —

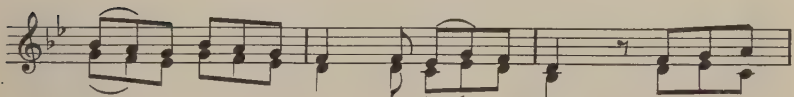
Love that is best and tru - est, Lad, you will leave be-hind. —

Then with your arms a - round me I shall be blest in-deed. —



{ s₁ :— :s₁ l_f :— :m | r :— : l s₁ :l₁ :t₁ | d :— :m m :r :d }
 { s₁ :— :s₁ l_t :— :d | t₁ :— : l s₁ :f_e :f₁ | m₁ :— :s₁ l s₁ :f₁ :m₁ }

morn - ing," hear him cry; Here is a lass, her sweet face
 an - gry word shall grieve, Gay as the birds that gem the



{ d :t₁ :l₁ | d :t₁ :l₁ | s₁ :— :s₁ l_f :l₁ :s₁ | m₁ :— : l s₁ :l₁ :t₁ }
 { l₁ :s₁ :f₁ | l₁ :s₁ :f₁ | m₁ :— :m₁ l_r :f₁ :m₁ | d₁ :— : l m₁ :f₁ :r₁ }

gleam-ing Under her bon - net glad and shy; Mer-ry wives
 mea - dow, We will be glad from morn till eve. All are in -



{ d :— :m l s₁ :f :r | d :— :d l d :t₁ :l₁ | s₁ :— :s₁ l s₁ :l₁ :t₁ }
 { m₁ :— :s₁ l t₁ :l₁ :f₁ | m₁ :— :m₁ l l₁ :s₁ :f₁ | m₁ :— :m₁ l f₁ :— :f₁ }

laugh - ing, Hap-py boys chaff - ing, All are ea - ger to be
 vit - ed, All are de - light - ed, If you have the time to



{ d :s :— | f :r :t₁ | s₁ :— :s₁ l s₁ :l₁ :t₁ | d :— :— ||
 { m₁ :— :d l s₁ :— :f₁ | m₁ :— :m₁ l f₁ :— :f₁ | m₁ :— :— ||

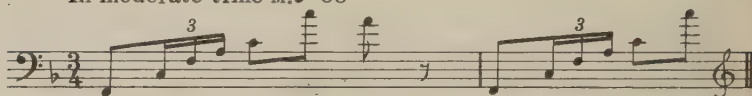
there, All are go - ing to the fair.
 spare, Come with us and see the fair.

17. The Old Minstrel

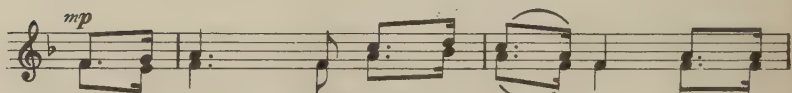
F.H.

Basque

In moderate time M. ♩ = 88



Key F. | d₂ .s₂ d₁ m₁ : s₁ .s : m . | d₂ .s₂ d₁ m₁ : s₁ .s ||



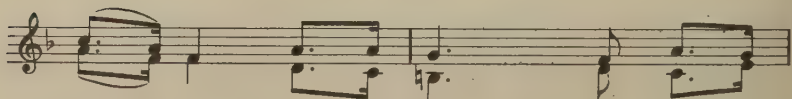
{ : d ., r | m : - . d : s ., l | s ., m : d : m ., m }
 { : d ., t₁ | d : - . d : m ., f | m ., d : d : d ., d }

1. Have you seen our wan - d'ring min - strel As he
 2. For he sings of gold - en val - leys Where the
 3. Then his hands no long - er trem - ble, And his



{ r : - . d : m ., r | d : : : d ., r | m : - . d : s ., l }
 { t₁ : - . l₁ : t₁ ., t₁ | d : : : d ., t₁ | d : - . d : m ., f }

jour - neys thro' the town, With his old gui - tar a -
 o - range blos - soms grow, And the dim - pling wa - ter
 old eyes ten - der grow, 'Tis a song of hap - py



{ s ., m : d : m ., m | r : - . d : m ., r }
 { m ., d : d : l₁ ., s₁ | fe₁ : - . l₁ : s₁ ., t₁ }


hang - ing From its cord of dust - y
 flash - es In the moss - y pools be -
 child - hood That he mur - murs sweet and



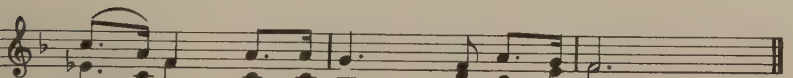
{ d : : l | s :- .r :m .,f }
 { d : : d | t, :- .t, :d .,r }
 brown? His voice is low and
 low. And voi - ces wake and
 low. From fields of hope and



{ s .,f :m :l | s :t .,l :s .,f }
 { m .,r :d :d | t, :r .,d :t, .,r }
 fee - ble, And weak his fin - gers
 ech - o From out the old gui -
 glad - ness Though now he wan - ders



{ m : : d .,r | m :- .d :s .,l }
 { d : : d .,t, ta, :- .ta, :ta, .,d }
 are, But he sets our hearts a -
 tar, Till the dim streets seem to
 far, He a - wakes youth's by - gone



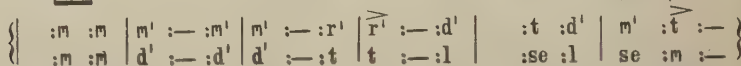
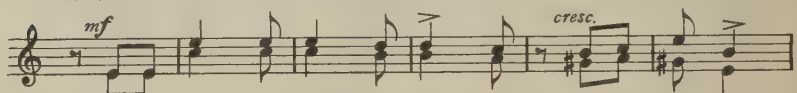
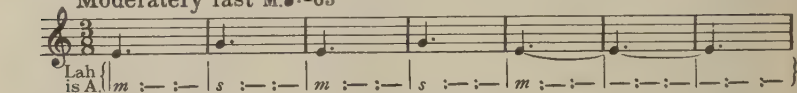
{ s .,m :d :m .,m | r :- .d :m .,r | d :- :- }
 { ta, .,s, :d :s, .,s, f, :- .l, :s, .,t, | d :- :- }
 danc - ing, With his tra la la - la la!
 bright - en With his tra la la la la!
 mu - sic With his tra la la la la!

18. Gypsy Dance

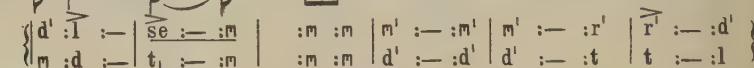
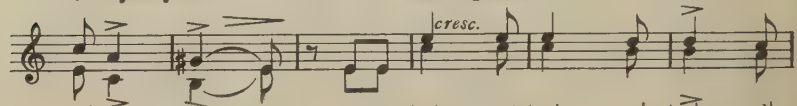
KATE T. SIZER

Spanish

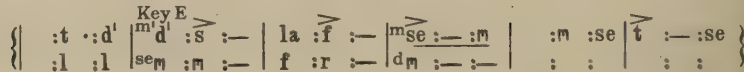
Moderately fast M. ♩.-63



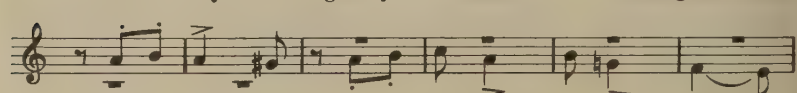
1. With the free blue sky a - bove us, And the green-sward
 2. Tho' no gold is in our pock - ets, Yet our hearts from
 3. They may tell of win - ter tem - pests, And of sor - row



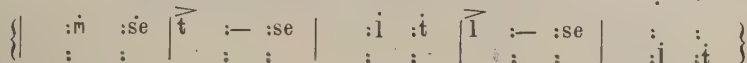
'neath our feet; — We poor gyp - sies en - vy no one,
 care are free; — If we are not lords of a - cres,
 or ill chance; — We will grieve when grief comes hi - ther,



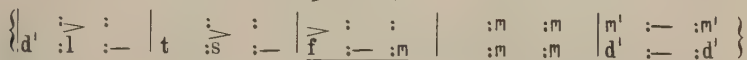
And our wan-d'ring life is sweet. — For the for - est
 We are kings wher - ever we be; — And our pal - ace
 But to - day we gai - ly dance. — And the green leaves



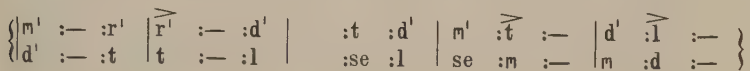
is our shel - ter, And each green tree is our tent, —
 we can build it By the moor-land on the hill; —
 dance a-round us, And the wild birds mu-sic make;

cresc.

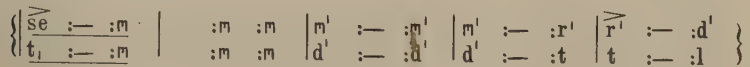
And when dance - ing in the sun - shine, Oh how
 And we gai - ly hold our rev - els In the
 So in sum - mer and in sun - shine We will



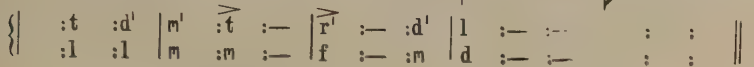
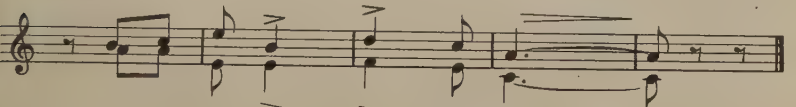
blithe-ly hours are spent. — So dance fast - er,
 sun-shine, at our will. — So dance fast - er,
 gyp - sy plea-sures take. — So dance fast - er,



fast - er, fast - er, So dance fast - er, com-rades



gay, — In the sun - light, in the moon - light,



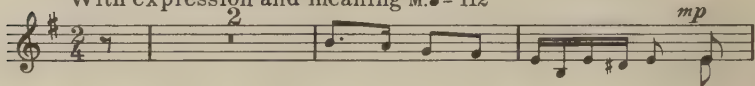
We will dance the hours a - way. —

19. The Willow and the Oak

A.J. FOXWELL

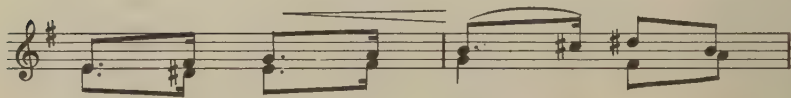
Norwegian

With expression and meaning M. ♩ = 112



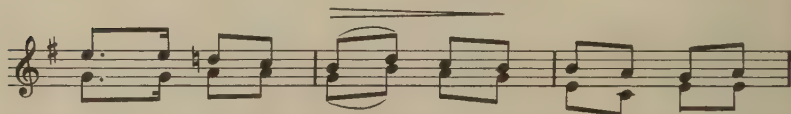
Lah is E. { | *- 2 meas. Instrumental* | m ., r : d . t, | l, m, l, , se, : l, . l, }
 : . : . : . l, }

1. Be -
2. "O
3. "But
4. The



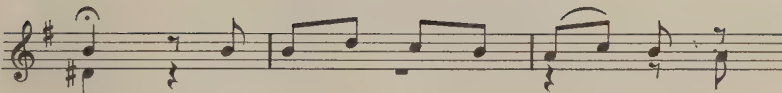
{ l, ., t, : d ., r | m ., ba : se . m }
 { l, ., se, : l, ., t, | d : t, . r }

side a stream - let flow - ing, A
 weak and worth - less wil - low, The
 see my migh - ty branch - es, In
 words were hard - ly spok - en, (That




{ l, ., l : s . f | m . s : f . m | m . r : d . r }
 { d ., d : r . r | d . m : r . d | l, . f, : l, . l, }

low - ly plant was grow - ing, With leaf - lets green and
 foam of o - cean bil - low Is not more frail and
 vain the tem - pest launch - es Its ter - rors on my
 pride might now be brok - en, When winds be - gan to




{ se, : .m | m .s : f .m | r .f : m . }
 fair; An oak a - bove it tow - 'ring, Looked
 light; The soft - est breeze can bend - thee, A
 head; Tho' storm may rave and rat - tle, I
 blow. They spared the wil - low bend - ing; The



{ d .m : r .d | t, .r : d .se, | l, : l .se }
 down with as - pect low - 'ring, And scorned that —
 rough - er blast would end thee, Would swift - ly —
 laugh a - mid the bat - tle, And still my —
 oak, in strength con - tend - ing, Was laid in —

poco rit.



{ se .l : l, .t, | d .,r : t, .,d | l, : — . }
 { r .d : l, .t, | l, .,l, : l, .se, | l, : — . }
 wil - low, And scorned that wil - low there.
 slay — thee, Would swift - ly slay thee quite"
 shel - ter, And still my shel - ter spread."
 ru - in, Was laid in ru - in low!

20. Battle Song

Norwegian

In march time M. ♩ = 126



Key Ab { s₁ ., s₁ : t₁ , s₁ . t₁ , r | s : t | d' : s₁ , s₁ , s₁ | s₁ : s₁ , s₁ , s₁ ||



{ d : d ., d | r : r ., r | m . d : f . r | s : m . s }
 { d : d ., d | s₁ : s₁ ., s₁ | d . ta₁ | l₁ . f₁ | m₁ : d }

1. Sound an a-larm! for the foe— is— come! I
 2. Have we not sin - ews as strong as— they? Have



{ s . f : r . f | f . m : d . m | m . r : f . r | d . t₁ | l₁ . s₁ }
 { t₁ : s₁ | d : m₁ | s₁ . f₁ | l₁ . f₁ | s₁ : f₁ }

hear_ the_ tramp, the_ neigh, the_ hum, The_
 we_ not_ hearts that_ ne'er gave way? Have



{ d : d ., d | r : r ., r | m . d : f . r | s : m . f }
 { m₁ : m₁ ., m₁ | s₁ : s₁ ., s₁ | d . ta₁ | l₁ . f₁ | m₁ : d ., r }

cry, and the blow of his dar - ing_ drum! Hur -
 we not God on our side_ to - day? Hur -



{ \overline{s} : l . s | s . f : f . m | \overline{m} : — | r : }
 { \overline{m} : m₁ | l₁ : s₁ | d : — | t₁ : }

rah! the foe is come!
 rah! the foe is come!



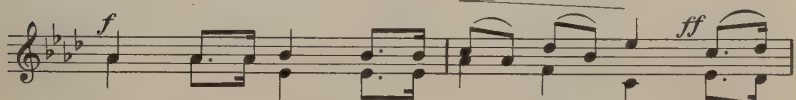
{ \overline{s} : . s₁ | s₁ : s . s | l . s : f . m | f : . f }
 { \overline{t}_1 : . s₁ | s₁ : m . m | f . m : r . d | r : . r }

Sound! the blast of our trum - pets blown Shall
 Sound! ye aw - ful trum - pets bray! And



{ \overline{f} : s₁ ., s₁ | s₁ : f | s . f : m . r | m : }
 { \overline{r} : s₁ ., s₁ | s₁ : r | m . r : d . t₁ | d : }

car - ry dis-may to hearts of — stone.
 blow till your braz - en throats give way.



{ \overline{d} : d ., d | r : r ., r | m . d : f . r | s : m ., f }
 { \overline{d} : d ., d | s₁ : s₁ ., s₁ | d : l₁ | m₁ : s₁ ., f₁ }

What! shall we point at a foe un - known? Hur -
 Sound to the bat - tle! oh, sound, I — say! Hur -



{ \overline{s} : l . f | m : f . r | \overline{r} : — | d : }
 { \overline{m}_1 : f₁ | s₁ : s₁ | f₁ : — | m₁ : }

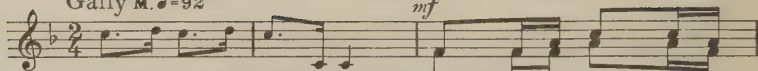
rah! the foe is come!
 rah! the foe is come!

21. The May-pole

F.H.

Norwegian

Gaily M. ♩ = 92

mf

Key F. { s ., l : s ., l | s ., s₁ : s₁ | d .d , m : s .s , m }
 { d .d , d : m .m , d }

1. Gay is the May - pole, with
 2. What shall we sing you, and
 3. Gay is the May - pole, and



{ l .l , f : s .s | f .f , r : m .m , d }
 { f .f , r : m .m | r .r , t₁ : d .d , l₁ }

sprigs we have wound it, Bound it with bal - sam and
 what shall we bring you? Mead for the toil - ers and
 glad are the danc - ers, Down to the quay - side our



{ r .r , t₁ : d : | d .d , m : s .s , m }
 { t₁ .t₁ , s₁ : d | d .d , d : m .m , d }

witch ha - zel spray, When it is rea - dy we
 sweets for the fair, Green are the mea - dows and
 laugh - ter will ring, Heav - ing the line in, they'll



{ l .l , f : s .s , m | f .f , r : m .m , d }
 { f .f , r : m .m , d | r .r , t₁ : d .d , l₁ }

car - ry it stea - dy, And all dance a-round it on
 cool are the sha - dows, And there's not a foot but is
 think of us twin - ing The cir - cles of rush - es good

*May-pole—round which a dance is held, the pole being decorated with circles of flowers, a relic of an ancient festival in honour of the sun-god.



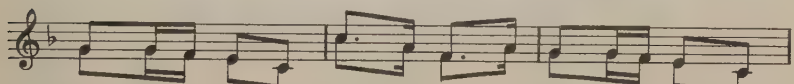
{	r	.r ,t ₁ :d		f	.f ,r :m .m		f	.f ,r :m .m	}
{	t ₁	.t ₁ ,s ₁ :d		r	.r ,t ₁ :d .d		r	.r ,t ₁ :d .d	}

mer - ry May-day.	Up with the bas - ket, give when we ask it!
trip-ping it there.	Tie in the bush-es, sheaves for the thrush-es,
fortunes to bring.	Gay is our May-day, glad is our play - day,



{	f	.f ,r :m .m ,d		r	.r ,t ₁ :d		s	.,m :d .,m	}
{	r	.r ,t ₁ :d .d ,l ₁		t ₁	.t ₁ ,s ₁ :d		s	.,m :d .,m	}

Luck for the har - vest is yours	if you pay!	Dance till sun - set,
Wag - tail and lin - net our feast - ing shall share		Dance till sun - set,
O - men of good for the year's har-vest-ing,		Dance till sun - set,



{	r	.r ,d :t ₁ .s ₁		s	.,m :d .,m		r	.r ,d :t ₁ .s ₁	}
{	r	.r ,d :t ₁ .s ₁		s	.,m :d .,m		r	.r ,d :t ₁ .s ₁	}

dance, 'tis your du - ty,	Till the May - pole los - es its beau - ty,
dance, 'tis your du - ty,	Till the May - pole los - es its beau - ty,
dance, 'tis your du - ty,	Till the May - pole los - es its beau - ty,



{	d	.d ,m :s .s		l	.l ,d' :s .s	}
{	d	.d ,d :m .m		f	.f ,d :m .m	}


Dance till the bon - fires	yon - der are glow - ing,
Dance till the light goes,	dance till the night glows,
Then home-ward car - ry,	safe - ly to tar - ry,



{	f	.f ,r :m .m ,d		r	.r ,t ₁ :d		t ₁	.t ₁ ,s ₁ :d	}
{	r	.r ,t ₁ :d .d ,l ₁		t ₁	.t ₁ ,s ₁ :d		t ₁	.t ₁ ,s ₁ :d	}

Then to the feast - ing a - way	and a - way.
Lit with the glo - ry of bon - fires a - flare.	
Till we dance round it a - gain	in the spring.

rall.



{ m :— .m | m :— .fe | s :— | l :— | f :— .m | f :— r }
 { m :— .m | m :— .fe | s :— | m :— | r :— .de | r .d :t, .l, }

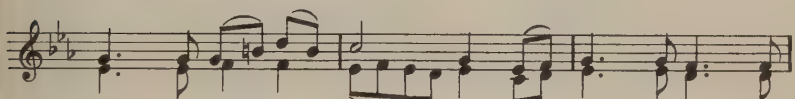
mourn for ²fjord and brä- Home, where my heart would
 both our hearts were full- Fair hight of Lil - la -
 once but laugh - ter knew, Now far a - way - from

p a tempo




{ m :— | .d .r | m :— .m | r :— .r | f :— .m | | :d .r }
 { m :— | .l, .t, | d :— .d | t, :— .t, | r :— .d | | :l, .t, }

be. _____ I see you in the gloam-ing, A -
 Zul! _____ The new boat and the net - ting You
 you. _____ But keep the vows we plight - ed, And



{ m :— .m | m .se :t .se | l :— | m :d .r | m :— .m | r :— .r }
 { d :— .d | r :— .r | d .r :d .t, | d :— .l, .t, | d :— .d | t, :— .t, }

long the flat sand roam - ing, And all the brown boats
 prom - ised to be get - ting; Dear heart, are you re-
 some - day soon u - nit - ed, When East - er fires are



{ f :— .m | | :d .r | m :— .m | m .se :t .se | l :— | | }
 { r :— .d | | :l, .t, | d :— .d | r :— .r | d :— | | }

hom - ing A - cross the shin - ing - sea.
 gret - ting, And has your love - grown cool?
 light - ed, I still shall find - you true.

23. A Yule Feast

F.H.

Swedish

Moderately fast M. ♩ = 160

Lah is E. l' .s' | m' :m' :m' .f' | m' .r' :d' .t :l .t | d' :— :t }

mp

{ l' :— :l' .t | d :d :d | r :—d :r | m :m :m .f }

{ l' :l' .se | l' :l' :l' | t' :—l' :t | d :d :d .r }

1. There's feast-ing and danc-ing by mea-dows and
2. There's bread and to spare for who-ev-er shall
3. The— sun has set twice ere the fid-dlers are

{ m .r :d .t :l .t | d :d :d | r :—d :r | m :— :— :l' .t | }

{ d .t :l' .se | ba .se | l' :l' :l' | t' :—l' :t | d :— :— :l' .se | }

reach-es, The— fid-dlers are come from the town;— The—

ask it— We— o - pen our doors to the sad,— And—

leav-ing, And good-byes are spok - en at last,— Then

{ d :d :d | r :—d :r | m :m :m .f | m .r :d .t :l' .t | }

{ l' :l' :l' | t' :—l' :t | d :d :d .r | d .t :l' .se | ba .se | }

fish - er - men's boats are up high on the beach-es, There's

high in the branch-es we hang a full bas - ket, That

back to the her - ring and home to the weav-ing, And

{ d :d :d | r :—d :r | m :— :— :l' | }

{ l' :l' :l' | t' :—l' :t | d :— :— :l' | }

nev - er a sail but is down.— With

e - ven the birds may be glad.— And

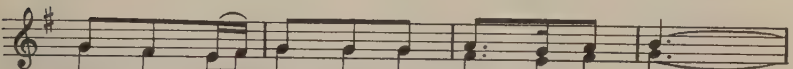
mem - o - ries sweet of the past;— And



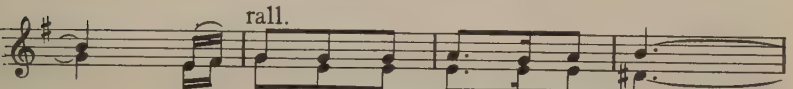
{ m :— :m | m :— :r | d :— :d | d :t, :l, }
 sprigs of green the eaves are gay, And the
 ev - 'ry lad will don his best, And the
 all the year at work or play We re -



{ m :— :m | m :— :r | d :— :— | — : :m.r }
 looms are all a - way; _____ The
 maids are gai - ly drest; _____ While
 mem - ber that glad day, _____ And



{ d :t, :l, t, | d :d :d | r :— d :r | m :— :— }
 { d :t, :l, t, | d :d :d | t, :— l, :t, | d :— :— }
 cup - boards with cakes from the bak - ing are full, _____
 words of good friend - ship and love are the rule, _____
 ev - er in cot - tage, or play - room, or school, _____



{ — :— :l, t, | d :d :d | r :— d :r | m :— :— }
 { — :— :l, t, | d :l, :l, | l, :— l, :l, | se, :— :— }
 — With cakes from the bak - ing are full, _____
 — Good friend - ship and love are the rule, _____
 — In cot - tage, or play - room, or school, _____

a tempo



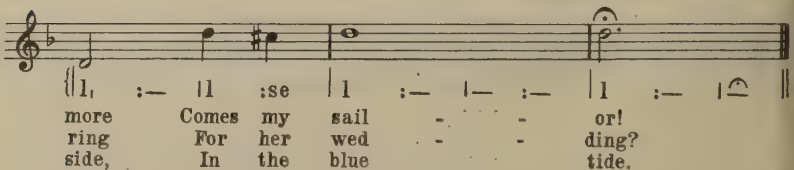
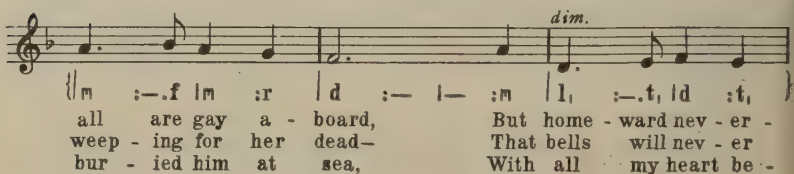
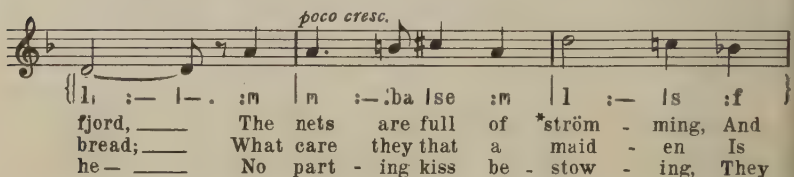
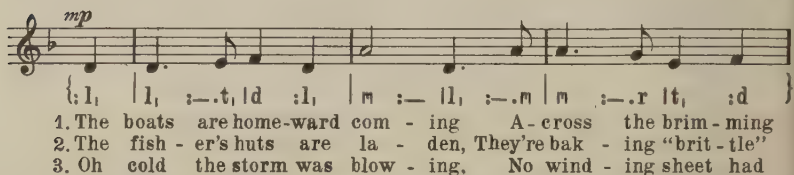
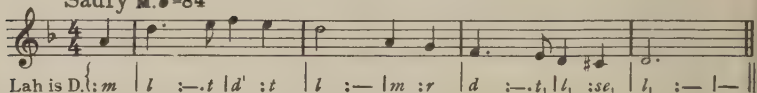
{ — :— :l | m :— r :d | t, :l, :m.r | d :— :t, | l, :— }
 { — :— :d | d :— t, :l, | se, :l, :d.t, | l, :— se, | l, :— }
 — And jol - li - ty reigns at the feast of Yule.
 — For char - i - ty reigns at the feast of Yule.
 — We count up the days to the next gay Yule.

24. The Strömming Boats

UNISON

F. H.

Scandinavian

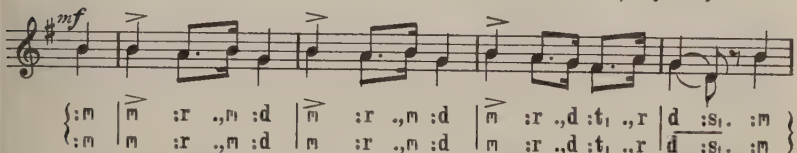
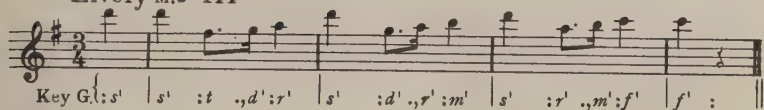
Sadly *M.* 84

*Strömming—a fish much like a herring, caught in large quantities off the Gulf of Bothnia, Sweden.

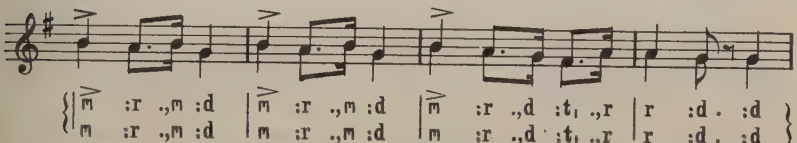
25. The Flower Girl

F. H.

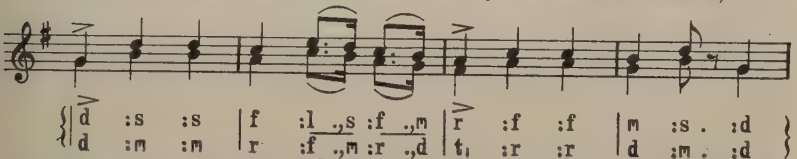
Swedish

Lively M. $\text{♩} = 144$ 

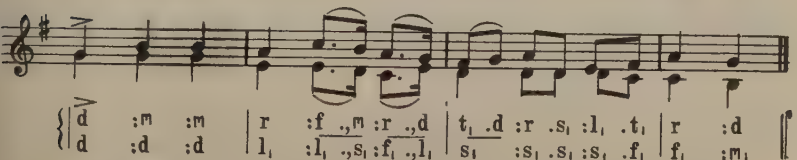
1. Oh, do come and buy, do come and buy, Do buy my pret-ty flow'rs, All
 2. I must sell them all, must sell them all, Long are the pass-ing hours, My
 3. Oh, do come and buy, do come and buy, Sad is a lot like ours, For



spangled with dew love-ly of hue, Fresh from the sum-mer bow-ers. I've
 blos-soms so sweet fade with the heat, Spoil with the sum-mer show-ers. The
 mea-dows and lea sel-dom we see, On-ly the mar-ket flow-ers; But



pan-sies and li-lies, I've blue-bells and ro-ses, Then
 smell of the coun-try—Will glad-den your no-ses, So
 ev-'ry fair blos-som—A mes-sage en-clo-ses, So



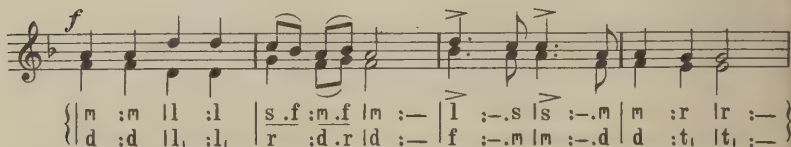
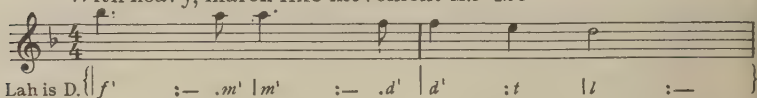
come, buy my li-lies, And come, buy my pret-ty po-sies.

26. Song of Swedish Patriots

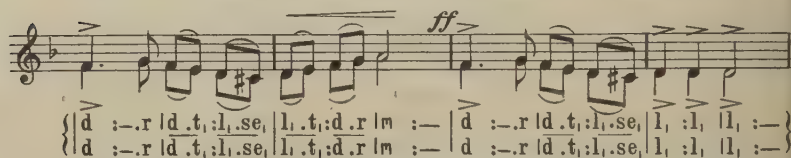
F.H.

Swedish

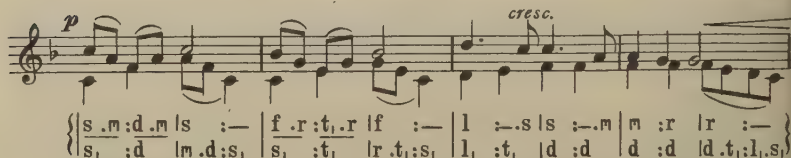
With heavy, march-like movement M.♩-126



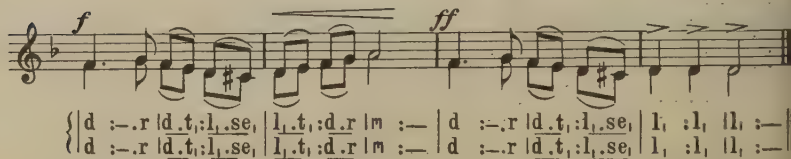
1. Sons of free-dom bold and true, Brave to dare and strong to do,
2. Sons of free-dom, blest are ye, Nur-tur'd by a wind so free—



Staunch to old tra-di-tions stand, Guard the hon-our of your land;
Good northwind that, keen and pure, Bra-ces spi-rits to en-dure;



Fond to friend, fair to foe, Cold to wrong, to goodness warm,
Blest are ye who have known Fame which still in le-gend runs,



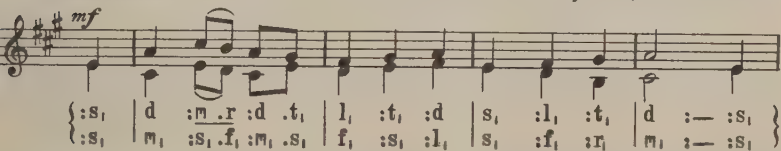
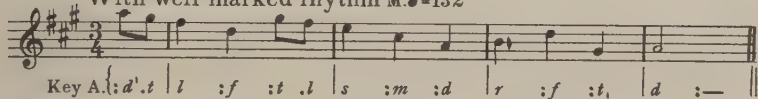
For-ward still in glad-ness go, Glo-ry-ing in stress and storm!
Yet more blest be-cause ye own Hearts of free-dom, Swed-en's sons!

27. The Jolly Farmer

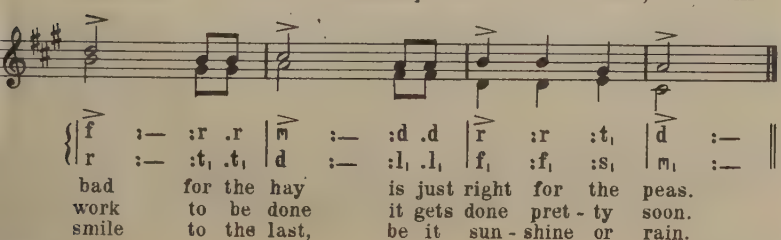
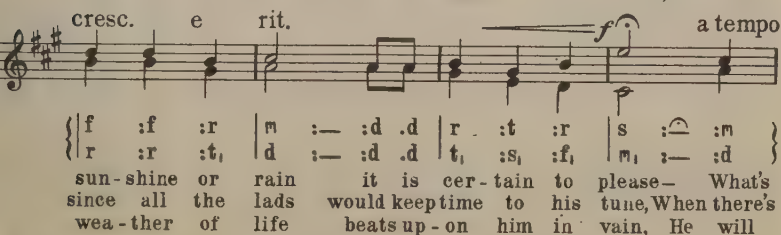
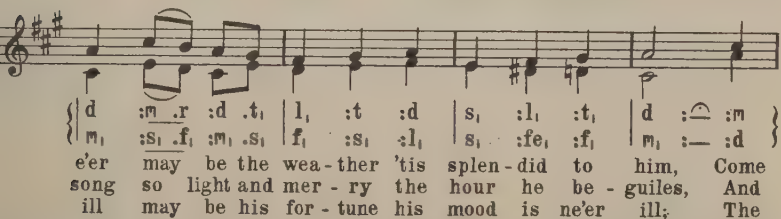
F.H.

Swedish

With well marked rhythm M. 432



1. I know a — jol - ly farm - er, so rud - dy and trim, What -
 2. He sows in such good hu - mour he reaps on - ly smiles; With
 3. Tho' light may be his pock - ets his heart's light - er still; Tho'



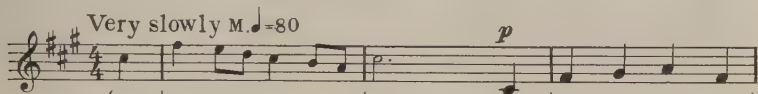
29. The Maid of Leko

UNISON

A little to the south of Svartisen is the quaintly shaped island called "Hestmandö," or "Horseman's Isle." There is a curious old legend connecting it with the island "Lekö." It is said that while the horseman was pursuing the fair maid of "Lekö," they were both, at her prayer, turned into stone. The custom has not yet died out of taking off the hat to "Lekömö," on passing the island. F. H. Woods.

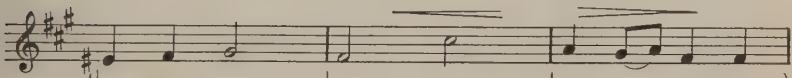
F.H.

German



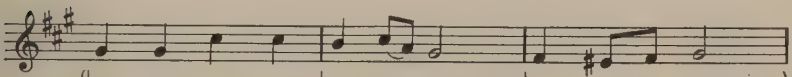
Lah is F# { : m | / : s . f | m : r . d | m : — | — : m | l , : t , l d : l , }

1. There dwelt a maid-en
2. There came a horse-man
3. The maid-en saw how
4. And still the mount-ed



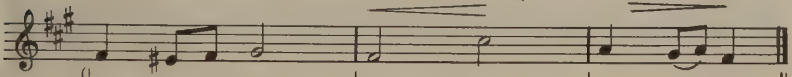
{ se , l , l t , : — | l , : — | m : — | d : t , d l l , : l , }

long a - go, Blue - eyed, fair as day, Up -
proud and bold, Vain - ly did he woo, To
sad her plight, Help - less and a - lone, She
horse - man stands, Le - kö on the hill, And



{ t , : t , l m : m | r : m . d l t , : — | l , : se , l , l t , : — }

on the isle of Hest-man-dö Lived this fair maid,
all his plead-ing she was cold; Rude-ly he played,
pray'd to Heav'n to aid her flight, And, in their course,
peo-ple from Nor-weg-ian lands Bow as they pass,



{ l , : se , l , l t , : — | l , : — | m : — | d : t , d l l , || }

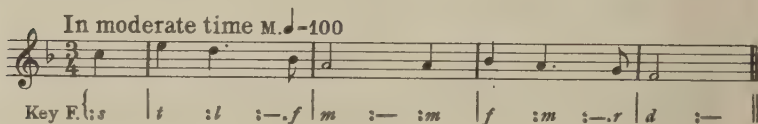
And, it is said, All hearts owned her sway.
And the fair maid On horse did pur-sue.
Ri-der, and horse Were turned in-to stone.
Know-ing, a-las! Rash love work-eth ill.

30. Where the gay dreams of childhood

GEORGE BENNETT

German

In moderate time M. ♩-100



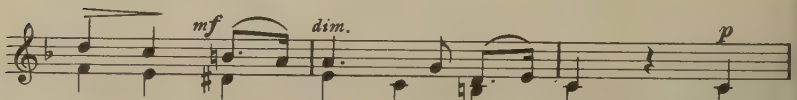
{ s₁ ., s₁ | s₁ ., m : m : - . f | s : r : r ., m }
 { s₁ ., s₁ | s₁ ., d : d : - . l | t₁ : t₁ : t₁ ., d }

1. Where the gay—dreams of child - hood, With the
 2. Where the bright—dreams of man - hood, That would
 3. Let us live— for the re - al, There's no



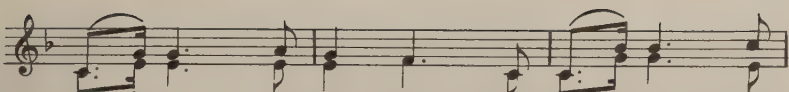
{ f : l : - . s | m : - : m₁ | l : - . s : s ., t }
 { r : f : - . m | d : - : d_f | f : - . f : f }

love - light of truth, The vi - sion of—
 seem not like dreams, But pre - sent and—
 truth in our dreams, They melt like the—



{ rⁱ : dⁱ : t ., l | l : - . s : r ., m | d : Key F: s₁ }
 { f : m : re : m : d : t₁ : d : : d_{s₁} }

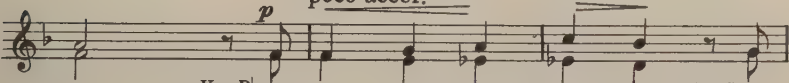
beau - ty That—daz - zled our youth? They
 cer - tain, The—sur - est of—schemes? We
 rain - bow With—fair - est of—beams, In



$\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 \text{ , } r : r \\ s_1 \text{ , } t_1 : t_1 \end{array} : - .m \mid r : d : - .s_1 \mid s_1 \text{ , } f : f : - .s \}$
 $\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 \text{ , } t_1 : t_1 \\ s_1 \text{ , } r : r \end{array} : - .t_1 \mid t_1 : d : - .s_1 \mid s_1 \text{ , } r : r : - .t_1 \}$

passed like the cloud - lets By morn - ing un -
 near the temp - ta - tion, It fades at the
 youth's morn of beau - ty, In man - hood or


poco accel.



$\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - \\ d : - \end{array} : \begin{array}{l} ds_1 \\ ds_1 \end{array} \mid s_1 : l_1 : t_1 \mid r : d : \begin{array}{l} Key C. \\ l's \\ l's \end{array} \}$


rolled, All touched with the glo - ries, All
 touch, We grasp at the bub - ble, We
 age, The true and the last - ing, The

broadly



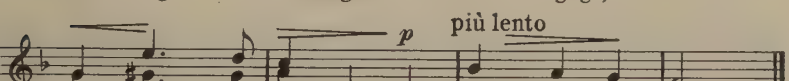
$\{ \begin{array}{l} s : l : t \\ s : fe : f \end{array} \mid r' : d' : \begin{array}{l} Key F. \\ d's \\ m't, \end{array} \mid s : l : t \}$

touched with the glo - ries, All touched with the
 grasp at the bub - ble, We grasp at the
 true and the last - ing, The true and the



$\{ \begin{array}{l} r' : d' : .s \mid t : l : - .f \mid m : - : m \end{array} \}$
 $\{ \begin{array}{l} f : m : .m \mid s : f : - .r \mid d : - : d \end{array} \}$

glo - ries Of crim - son and gold, All
 bub - ble, It bursts at the clutch, We
 last - ing Our thoughts should en - gage, The



p più lento

$\{ \begin{array}{l} r : t : - .l \mid s : s_1 : s_1 \mid f : m : r \mid d : - \end{array} \}$
 $\{ \begin{array}{l} r : re : - .re \mid m : s_1 : s_1 \mid s_1 : l_1 : t_1 \mid d : - \end{array} \}$

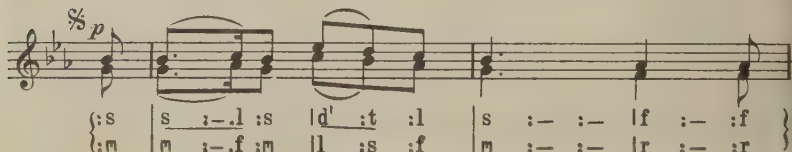
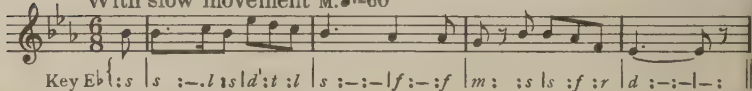
touched with the glo - ries Of crim - son and gold.
 grasp at the bub - ble, It bursts at the clutch.
 true and the last - ing Our thoughts should en - gage.

31. The Lorelei

There is a dark rock which overhangs the swift flowing Rhine, sending weird echoes back upon the passing voyager. At its foot a rapid and a whirlpool were, in old times, the terror of the fishermen, and these simple men conjured up legends of a winning but wicked maiden who enticed them into the toils of the boiling current by her syren voice.

German
arr. J. KINROSS

With slow movement M. ♩ = 60

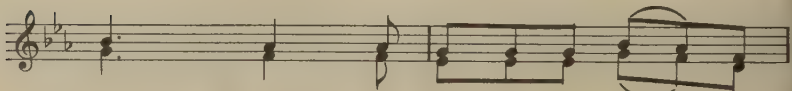


1. I know not what comes o'er me That
2. A strange - ly beau - teous maid - en Up
3. The boat - man sits and gaz - es, He



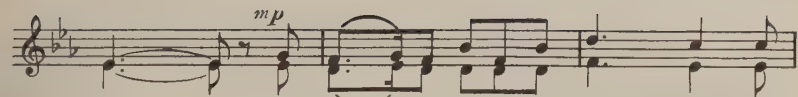
{ : m : - : m l r : d : r | m : - : - l - : : s | s : - . l : s | d' : t : l }
{ : d : - : d | t , l , t , | d : - : - l - : : m | m : - . f : m | l l : s : f }

thus my spi - rits fail, Strange vis - ions a - rise be -
yon - der I be - hold, With trin - kets of gold she's
feels a com - ing woe, His eye to the height he



{ : s : - : - l f : - : f | m : m : m | s : f : r }
{ : m : - : - l r : - : r | d : d : d | m : r : t , }

fore me, I think of an an - cient
la - den, She han - dles a comb of
rais - es, But sees not the rocks be -



Key B \flat

{ d : - : - : l - : : m | r s₁ : - . l₁ : s₁ l d : s₁ : d | m : - : - : l r : - : r }

{ d : - : - : l - : : d | t₁ m₁ : - . f₁ : m₁ | m₁ : m₁ : m₁ | s₁ : - : - : l f₁ : - : f₁ }

tale; _____ The air _____ is cool and 'tis dark - ling, While
gold; _____ She combs her gold - en tress - es And
low. _____ The lore - lei's song he must fol - low, I

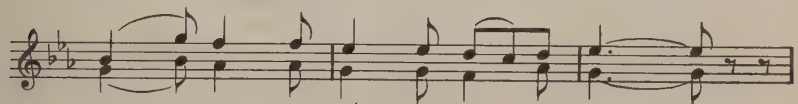


Key E \flat

{ d : - : d | t₁ : d : r | d₁ s : - : - : l - : - : s | s : - . l : s | d' : t : l }

{ m₁ : - : m₁ | r₁ : m₁ : f₁ | m₁ t₁ : - : r | l f : m : r | m : - . f : m | l : s : f }

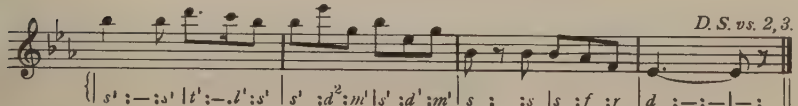
gen - tly flows the Rhine; _____ The tops of the mountains are
sings a won-drous song, _____ The hear - er's soul she pos-
know what she will do - _____ The bil - lows too soon _____ will



{ s : - : m' | l r' : - : r' | d' : - : d' | t : l : t | d' : - : - : l : : }

{ m : - : s | l f : - : f | m : - : m | r : - : f | m : - : - : l : : }

spark - ling In eve - ning red _____ they shine. _____
sess - es And hur - ries it _____ a - long. _____
swal - low The boat and boat - man too. _____



1. Ich weis nicht, was soll es bedeuten
Dass ich so traurig bin
Ein Märchen aus alten Zeiten
Das kommt mir nicht aus dem Sinn.
Die Luft ist kühl, und es dunkelt,
Und ruhig fließt der Rhein,
Der Gipfel des Berges funkelt
Im Abendsonnenschein.

2. Die schönste Jungfrau sitzet
Dort oben wunderbar
Ihr goldnes Geschmeide blitzet,
Sie kämmt ihr goldnes Haar

Sie kämmt es mit goldenem Kämme
Und singt ein Lied dabei,
Das hat eine wundersame
Gewaltige Melodei.

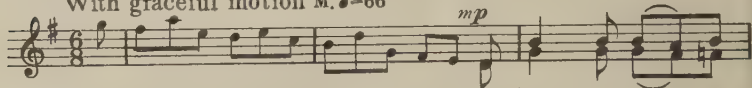
3. Den Schiffer im kleinen Schiffe
Ergreift es mit wildem Weh;
Er schaut nicht die Felsenriffe
Er schaut nur hinauf in die Höh.
Ich glaube, die Wellen verschlingen
Am Ende Schiffer und Kahn;
Und das hat mit ihrem Singen
Die Lorelei getan.

32. Ah, where's the miller's daughter

GEORGE BENNETT

German

With graceful motion M. ♩ = 66



Key G. { : d' | t : r' : l | s : l : f | m : s : d | t, : l, : s, | m : - : m | m : r : m }
 { : }

1. Ah, where's the mill - er's
2. He loved her with a
3. She loved the faith - less



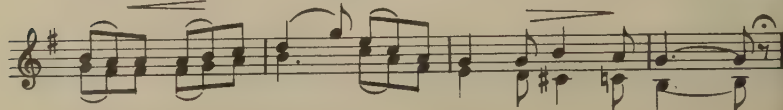
{ f : - : r | t, : - : s, | d : - : d | d : t, : d | r : - : - | - : - : r | r : - : r | r : m : f }
 { l, : - : f, | s, : - : f, | m, : - : m, | m, : s, : l, | t, : - : - | - : - : t, | t, : - : t, | t, : d : r }

daugh - ter That lived be - side the mill, — Where rolls the noi - sy
 true — love, The pur - est heart could feel; — But oh, she found a
 woo - er That lured her from her home, — To where no dear ones



{ s : - : - | l, : - : r, | d : - : d | r : d : r | m : - : - | - : - : m }
 { m : - : d | l, : - : f, | m, : - : s, | t, : l, : t, | d : - : - | - : - : d }

wa - ter That turns the bu - sy mill? — And
 new — love, And spurned each fond ap - peal; — And
 knew — her, A - cross the wild sea foam; — While



{ m : r : r | r : m : f | s : - : d' | l : f : r | d : - : d | m : - : r | d : - : - | - : - : }
 { d : t, : t, | t, : d : r | m : - : - | f : r : t, | l, : - : s, | f e, : - : f, | m, : - : - | - : - : }

where is he — who sought her Each eve when all was still? —
 tho' he loved as few — love He would not all re - veal. —
 he whose heart was tru - er In grief for aye doth roam. —

33. Yearning for Homeland

F. H.

German

With slow movement M. ♩-80 *mp*

Key A. { $m_1, s_1, m_1, s_1, m_1, s_1, r_1, s_1, d_1, s_1, r_1, s_1$ | $m_1, s_1, m_1, s_1, m_1, s_1, s_1, s_1, s_1$ }

1. As turns the
2. A - cross the
3. Turn, bu - sy

{ d_1 :- t_1 : d_1 . r_1 | d_1 : t_1 . s_1 : s_1 . s_1 }
 { m_1 :- r_1 : m_1 . f_1 | m_1 : r_1 . s_1 : s_1 . s_1 }

wheel, my thoughts are turn - ing, For home a -
 hills, the light is fall - ing, Be - yond the
 wheel, . turn thee from sor - row, And weave a

{ r_1 :- d_1 : r_1 . m_1 | r_1 : d_1 . s_1 : l_1 . s_1 | m_1 :- m_1 : m_1 . m_1 }
 { f_1 :- m_1 : f_1 . s_1 | f_1 : m_1 . s_1 : l_1 . s_1 | d_1 :- d_1 : t_1 . t_1 }

far for ev - er yearn - ing, As flies the thread my thoughts are
 sea are loved ones call - ing, As here I sit, so sad - ly
 dream of glad to - mor - row, Tho' yet a - while, must part - ing

{ s_1 : f_1 . d_1 : t_1 . l_1 | s_1 :- d_1 : r_1 . m_1 | r_1 : d_1 . : }
 { t_1 : l_1 . l_1 : s_1 . f_1 | m_1 :- m_1 : f_1 . s_1 | f_1 : m_1 . : }

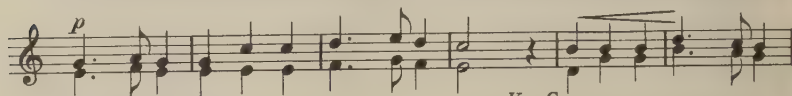
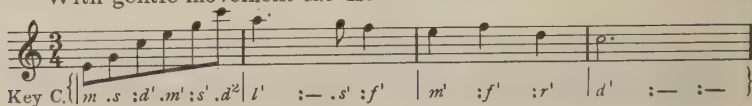
fly - ing, And as it breaks my heart is dy - ing.
 weav - ing, On Homeland's shore are fond hearts griev - ing.
 sev - er, Soon may I rest in Homeland ev - er.

34. Annie of Tharaw

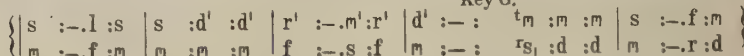
LONGFELLOW

German

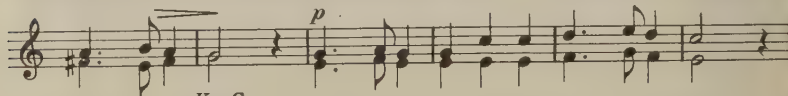
With gentle movement M. 416



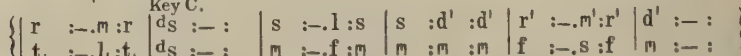
Key G.



1. An - nie of Tha - raw, my true love of old, She is my life and my
 2. Then come the wild weather, come sleet and snow, We'll stand to - geth - er, how.
 3. Shouldst thou be torn from me, wan - d'ring a - lone, In - to a des - ert, all



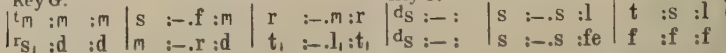
Key C.



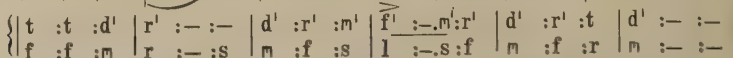
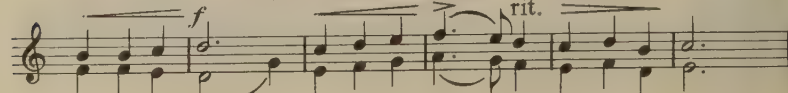
goods and my gold; An - nie of Tha - raw, her heart once a - gain
 ev - er it blow; Pov - er - ty, sick - ness and sor - row and pain,
 friendless, un - known, Quick - ly I'll fol - low, and where the sea flows,



Key G.



To mine is plight - ed in joy and in pain. An - nie of Tha - raw, my
 Shall be to our love as links to the chain. An - nie of Tha - raw, my
 Thro' ice and i - ron, thro' arm - ies of foes. An - nie of Tha - raw, my



rich - es, my good, — Thou art my soul, — my flesh and my blood.
 rich - es, my good, — Thou art my soul, — my flesh and my blood.
 light and my sun, — Ló! our two lives — are wov - en in one.

35. My heart's love has left me

F.H.

South German

Gracefully M. $\text{♩} = 104$

Key F: | d' | d' . f : d' . f : d' . f | m : — : l | l . t₁ : l . t₁ : l . t₁ | d : — ||

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l|l} s_1.m & m :- r.m \\ s_1.d & d :- t_1.d \end{array} \right\} \left\{ \begin{array}{l|l} f.t:t_1 & f \\ r.s:s_1 & r \end{array} \right\} \left\{ \begin{array}{l|l} s & :- s \\ m & :- m \end{array} \right\} \left\{ \begin{array}{l|l} s & :- fe.s \\ m & :- re.m \end{array} \right\}$$

1. My heart's love has left me, We part - ed in scorn, Now cold seems the
2. Yet fair was her promise, And sweet was her smile, Could one so un-
3. Then soft - ly I'll woo her, Her kind-ness to make, And tell her true

2. Yet fair was her promise, And sweet was her smile, Could one so un-

3. Then soft - ly I'll woo her, Her kind-ness to make, And tell her true

[illegible]
$$\left\{ \begin{array}{c|c|c|c|c|c|c} \frac{1}{f} \cdot r : r & r \cdot m & \frac{f}{t_1} \cdot t_1 : f \cdot t_1 & d & :- & m_1 & s & :- & l : t & d' : t & : l \\ \hline f \cdot r : r & r \cdot d & t_1 \cdot s_1 : t_1 \cdot s_1 & d & :- & d_f & m & :- & f : r & m & : s : f \end{array} \right\}$$

sunshine, And dark grows the morn; The mu - sic throbs sad - ly, The
worldly Be - guilt - y of guile? Nay, ne'er I'll be - lieve it, Tho'
lov - ing For - gives for love's sake; Till fair as the dewdrop Her

worldly Be_ guilt-y_ of_ guile? Nay, ne'er I'll be - lieve it. Tho'

lov - ing For - gives for love's sake; Till fair as the dewdrop Her

The first staff of music is in G major, 2/4 time. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody starts on G4, moves to A4, then B4, and continues with eighth and quarter notes. The accompaniment consists of chords: G2-B2-D3, A2-C3-E3, and B2-D3-F#3. A 'K. 100' marking is present below the staff.

Key F.

{	s	:m'	:-.r'	d'	:-.d's		s	:-.fe:s		l	:r	:m		f	:m	:r	}
{	s	:s	:-.f	m	:s ^{taf}		m	:-.re:m		f	:t	:d		r	:d	:t	}

dance tempts in vain,— My sad heart will nev-er Be hap-py a-
faith-less she be,— The fault of our part-ing Rests on-ly with
gen-tle tears start, And proud-ly I hold her Clasp'd close to my

faith - less she be, — The fault of our part - ing Rests on - ly with

gen - tle tears start, And proud - ly I hold her Clasp'd close to my

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : - : s \\ m : - : m \end{array} \right. \left| \begin{array}{l} s : - . fe : s \\ m : - . re : m \end{array} \right. \left| \begin{array}{l} d^{\vee} . r : r \\ l . r : r \end{array} \right. \left| \begin{array}{l} r . m \\ r . d \end{array} \right. \left| \begin{array}{l} f . t_1 : f . t_1 : f . t_1 \\ t_1 . s_1 : t_1 . s_1 : t_1 . s_1 \end{array} \right. \left| \begin{array}{l} d : - \\ d : - \end{array} \right. \parallel$$

gain, My sad heart will nev - er Be hap - py a - gain.
me, The fault of our part-ing Rests on - ly with me.
heart, And proud - ly I hold her Clasp'd close to my heart.

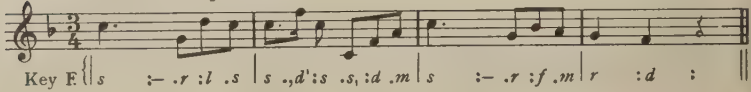
me, The fault of our part-ing Rests on - ly with me.

heart, And proud - ly I hold her Clasp'd close to my_ heart.

36. Hope will banish sorrow

Swabian
arr. J. KINROSS

Rather slowly M.♩=72



1. Once a - gain we're doom'd to part,
2. When I'm far a - way from thee,
3. Faith and trust in heav'n we have,



Deem not 'tis for ev - er;
O'er the o - cean sail - ing,
God is ev - er near - est,



Love, if root - ed in the heart,
You will oft - en muse of me,
He can still the storm - y wave,



Key C.

{ | $\begin{matrix} r_s \\ t_m \end{matrix} \begin{matrix} .d' \\ .m \end{matrix} : \begin{matrix} m' \\ s \end{matrix} .r' : \begin{matrix} d' \\ m \end{matrix} .t \\ | \begin{matrix} r' \\ f \end{matrix} : \begin{matrix} d' \\ m \end{matrix} : \end{matrix}$

Key F.

{ | $\begin{matrix} t_{af} \\ s_r \end{matrix} : - .m : r .d \\ | : - .d : t_1 .l_1 \end{matrix}$ }

Time nor tide can sev - er; 'Tis the sad a -
Tears and sighs pre - vail - ing; But ne'er think of
Bear me safe - ly, dear - est. Then fare - well my



{ | $\begin{matrix} t_1 \\ s_1 \end{matrix} .,d : r : | \begin{matrix} l \\ f \end{matrix} : - .s : f .m | r .,m : r : \end{matrix}$ }

dies that chill, Make the part - ing sad - der still,
me with fear, Check at once the ris - ing tear,
na - tive shore; Clasp me to thy heart once more,



{ | $\begin{matrix} s \\ m \end{matrix} : - .m : f .s | \begin{matrix} l \\ f \end{matrix} .t : r' .d' : t .l \end{matrix}$ }

Say "we'll meet to - mor - row,"
Sing "we'll meet to - mor - row,"
Sing "we'll meet to - mor - row,"



{ | $\begin{matrix} s \\ m \end{matrix} : - .f ,m : f .r | r : d : \end{matrix}$ }

Hope will ban - ish sor - row.
Hope will ban - ish sor - row.
Hope will ban - ish sor - row.

37. Swabian Trooper's Song

JOHN GUARD

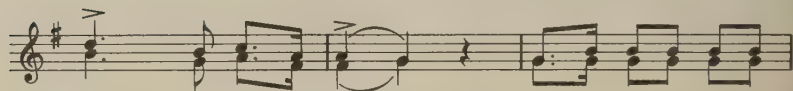
Swabian

Gaily M. ♩-112



Key G. { :d :s, | :d :s, .m | m :r :s, .f | f :m . :d .m }
 : : | :s, .d | d :t, :s, .r | r :d . :d .d }

1. Morn-ing dawn, morn-ing dawn, Light that
 2. Can it be? Can it be? Life, sweet
 3. Gone so soon, gone so soon, All my
 4. Hush, my heart! Hush, my heart! Why should



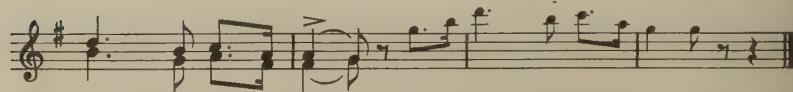
{ s :- .m :f .,r | r :d : d .,m :m .m :m .m }
 { m :- .d :r .,t, | t, :d : d .,d :d .d :d .d }

lights me to the grave, Soon shall war, with summons
 life, so soon to pass, — Yes - ter-day all care de -
 youth - ful joy and pride, Like the fra-gile flow-ers
 I thus vain - ly sigh? Be my trust on God de -



{ s .,f :r : | r .,f :f .f :f .f | l .,s :m :d .,m }
 { m .,r :t, : | t, .,r :r .r :r .r | f .,m :d :d .,d }

braz - en, Call me to my death to hast - en, I and
 fy - ing, Ere to-night in si-lence ly - ing Shroud-ed
 bloom-ing, Summer's morning hour per - fum - ing, Withered
 pend - ed, Then if life to - day be end - ed, Let me



{ s :- .m :f .,r | r :d . :d' .,m' | s' :- .m' :f' .,r' | d' :d' : }
 { m :- .d :r .,t, | t, :d : : : : }

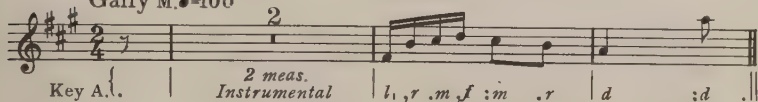
many a com-rade brave,
 in the trembling grass.
 ere the e - ven - tide.
 like a sol-dier die.

38. German Peasants' Dance

F.H.

Folk Song of Wurtemberg

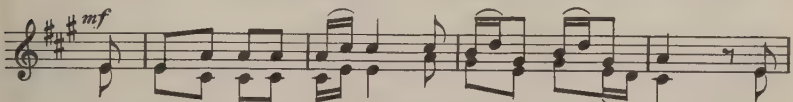
Gaily M. ♩ 100



Key A. ♩.

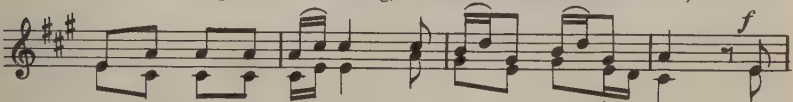
2 meas.
Instrumental

l, r . m . f : m . r | d : d . ||



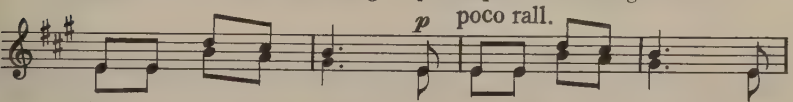
{ s₁ | s₁ . d : d . d | d , m . m : - . m | r , f . t₁ : r , f . t₁ | d : . s₁ }
 { s₁ | s₁ . m₁ : m₁ . m₁ | m₁ , s₁ . s₁ : - . d | t₁ . s₁ : t₁ . s₁ , f₁ | m₁ : . s₁ }

1. Leave laggards to their dreaming, Let i - dlers mope at will, The
 2. Be loth to lose a min-ute, When each can gladness bring- The
 3. Our hearts to pleasure warming, We'll drain each blissful hour, As



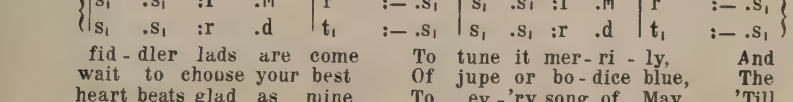
{ s₁ . d : d . d | d , m . m : - . m | r , f . t₁ : r , f . t₁ | d : . s₁ }
 { s₁ . m₁ : m₁ . m₁ | m₁ , s₁ . s₁ : - . d | t₁ . s₁ : t₁ . s₁ , f₁ | m₁ : . s₁ }

sun-girt world is gleaming. And May is o'er the hill. The
 black-cap and the lin-net Are two long hours a - wing- Nor
 greed-y in-sects swarming Sip deep the humming flow'r. Your

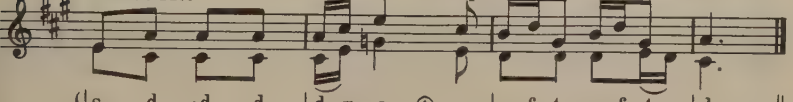


p poco rall.
 { s₁ . s₁ : f . m | r : - . s₁ | s₁ . s₁ : f . m | r : - . s₁ }
 { s₁ . s₁ : r . d | t₁ : - . s₁ | s₁ . s₁ : r . d | t₁ : - . s₁ }

fid-dler lads are come To tune it mer-ri - ly, And
 wait to choose your best Of jupe or bo-dice blue, The
 heart beats glad as mine To ev-'ry song of May, 'Till



cresc. e rit. a tempo



{ s₁ . d : d . d | d , m . s : - . m | r , f . t₁ : r , f . t₁ | d : - . ||
 { s₁ . m₁ : m₁ . m₁ | m₁ , s₁ . t₁ : - . s₁ | f₁ . f₁ : f₁ . s₁ , f₁ | m₁ : - . ||

ev-'ry beat they're thrumming You're pledg'd to dance with me.
 fields are drest so gai - ly That none will look at you.
 time o'er-takes our foot-steps We'll dance the hours a - way.

39. The Bugle Call

F. H.

Westphalian Song

In marching time M. ♩-126

Key G. { :s cl ct | d' :- .s | m .s :m .d | s :s, | s, | }

mf { :s, | d :d lr :r | m :- | ld . :m .f }
 { :s, | m, :m, | s, :s, | d :- | ld . :d .r }

1. Our hearts are warm as sun - light For the
 2. The pipe of peace may cheer us To the
 3. With gun to fit our shoul - der And a

{ s :m | s :f | m :- | :s, | d :d lr :r }
 { m :d | m :r | d :- | :s, | m, :m, | s, :s, }

fa - ther - land we love, The clash of swords is
 joys of home we yield, But when there's dan - ger
 sword our wrist can ply, The foe had need be

{ m :- | ld :m .f | s :m | s :f }
 { d :- | ld :d .r | m :d | m :r }

mu - sic That has pow'r our souls to
 near us Then our place is on the
 bold - er If he thinks to make us

{ m :- | :m .f | s :s | s :s }
 { d :- | :d .r | m :m | m :m }

move. Our fa - ther's spi - rit
 field. Our coun - try's flag waves
 fly. Tho' shells a - round us

{ | l :— | f :l | s :s .s | f :f }
 { | f :— | l d :f | m :m .m | r :r }
 leads us, To fight when our coun - try
 o'er us, And vic - to - ry lies be -
 scat - ter, Tho' long the odds, what

{ | m :— | r :s .f | m :d .d | d :s .f }
 { | d :— | l t, :s, .t, | d :d .d | d :s, .t, }
 needs us, But the voice that we love, ev-'ry
 fore us, But the voice that we love, ev-'ry
 mat - ter? Still the voice that we love, ev-'ry

{ | m :d | d :d .r | m :m .r | m :m .r }
 { | d :d | d :m, .s, | d :d .s, | d :d .s, }
 voice a - bove, Is the strain that we greet When the

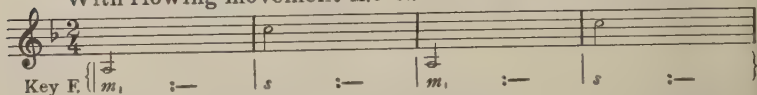
{ | m .r :m .f | s :l | s :s | f :f }
 { | d .s, :d .r | m :f | m :m | r :r }
 foe are there to beat- The mu - sic of the

{ | m :— | r :r | m .r :m .f | s :t, | d :— | — ||
 { | d :— | l t, :s, | d .s, :d .r | m :s, | d :— | — ||
 bu - gle, The call that nev-er sounds re - treat!

40. The Miller's Daughter

Bohemian

With flowing movement M. ♩-92



p

1. Down the stream so cheer - i - ly Be - side the mill we
 2. When we call, oh, read - i - ly She an - swers us a -
 3. Part - ing then, re - gret - ful - ly, We turn the dark - 'ning

row,
 gain,
 hill,
 Where the ech - oes mer - ri - ly Their
 Stops the wheel right stead - i - ly To
 "Pret - ty, pret - ty maid, a - dieu," And

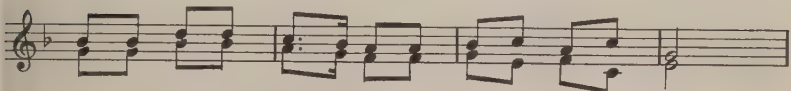
cresc.

play - ful cho - rus throw;
 hear our home - ward strain,
 tic - tac goes the mill,
 Down the stream so
 When we call, oh,
 Part - ing then, re -



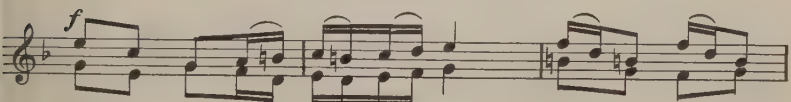
{ s .,f :m .m | f .f :s .s | m : }
 { m .,r :d .d | r .d :t, .r | d : }

cheer - i - ly Be - side the mill we row,
 read - i - ly She an - swers us a - gain,
 gret - ful - ly, We turn the dark -'ning hill,



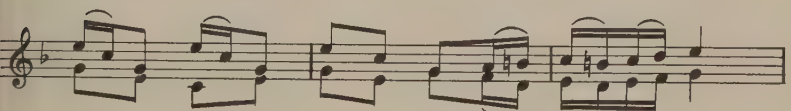
{ f .f :l .l | s .,f :m .m | f .s :m .s | r :— }
 { r .r :f .f | m .,r :d .d | r .t, :d .s, | t, :— }

Where the ech - oes mer - ri - ly Their play - ful cho - rus throw.
 Stops the wheel right stead - i - ly To hear our home - ward strain.
 "Pret - ty maid, a - dieu," And tic - tac, tic - tac goes the mill.

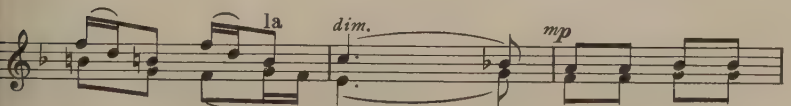


Key C.

{ t m' .d' :s .l ,t | d' ,t .d' ,r' :m' | f' ,r' .t :f' ,r' .t }
 { r s .m :s .f ,r | m ,r .m ,f :s | t .s :f .s }
 Tra la la la la la la la la la



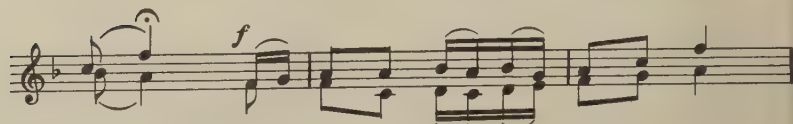
{ m' ,d' .s :m' ,c' .s | m' .d' :s .l ,t | d' ,t .d' ,r' :m' }
 { s .m :d .m | s .m :s .f ,r | m ,r .m ,f :s }
 la la la la! Tra la la la la la la



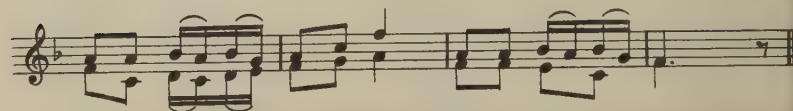
Key E.
 { f' ,r' .t :f' ,r' .t | d' s :— .f | m .m :f .f }
 { t .s :f .s ,f | m t, :— .r | d .d :r .r }
 la la la la! To the pret - ty



{ s ., f : m . m | f . f : s . s | m : - . | f . f : l . l }
 { m ., r : d . d | r . d : t, . r | d : - . | d . d : f . f }
 Nat - a - lie A pass-ing draught we fill, Sweet-ly sing-ing



{ s ., d' : - . | d, r | m . m : f, m . f, r | m . s : d' }
 { f ., m : - . | d . d : s, | l, s, l, t, | d . r : m }
 there, Where tic - tac, tic - tac goes the mill,



{ m . m : f, m . f, r | m . s : d' | m . m : f, m . f, r | d : - . }
 { d . s, | l, s, l, t, | d . r : m | d . d : t, . s, | d : - . }
 tic-tac, tic - tac goes the mill, tic-tac goes the mill.

41. An Austrian Landler

F. H.


Austrian

Gaily M. 126




Key F: { s | s, s' - : s' . : s . | s, s' - : s' . : s . | t, s', f', l' : s' . : t | d' : }

mf



{ :S₁ | m :m :S₁ .,S₁ | f :f :S .,S | f,t.- :f :f }
 { :S₁ | d :d :S₁ .,S₁ | r :r :S₁ .,S₁ | r :r :r }


1. Rouse, bright eyes, from thy dream - ing, Wak - en dull hearts from
 2. Come, dance now lightsome heart - ed, While the hap - py strains
 3. How tune - ful, how en - trance - ing, Rings the mel - o - dy



{ | m : :S₁ | m :m :S₁ .,S₁ | f :f :S .,S }
 { | d : :S₁ | d :d :S₁ .,S₁ | r :r :S₁ .,S₁ }


care, For lamp - light now is gleam - ing, Mer - ry
 flow; Soon true hearts may be part - ed, Soon the
 true, And dance - ing, gai - ly dance - ing, Soon the

p



{ | f,t.- :f :f | m : .s :fe .s | m :m .s :fe .s }
 { | r :r :r | d : .m :re .m | d :d .m :re .m }

strains fill the air. La _____ la _____
 feet wea - ry grow. La _____ la _____
 heart dance - es too. La _____ la _____



{ | f :f .s :fe .s | f :f .s :fe .s | m : .s :fe .s }
 { | r :r .t₁ :r .t₁ | r :r .t₁ :r .t₁ | d : .m :re .m }

la _____ la _____ la _____ la _____ la! _____

cresc.



{ | m :m .s :fe .s | f :f .s :fe .s | f : : .s | d¹ : - ||
 { | d :d .m :re .m | r :r .t₁ :r .t₁ | r : : .f | m : - ||

la _____ la _____ la _____ la _____ la _____ la! _____

42. Where the Gentian blows

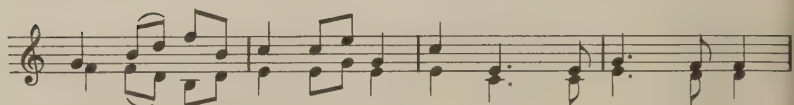
Tyroleean

Briskly M.♩-144

mf

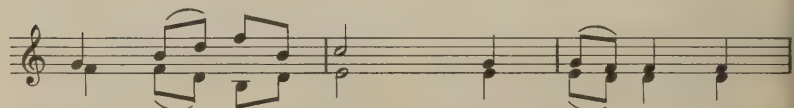
Key C. { d' : m : m | d : m : m | d' : m : m | s : f : f }

1. Up in the morn - ing gay,
2. Come, ere the sun is high,
3. Climb where the gen - tian blows,



{ s : t . r' : f' . t | d' : d' . m' : s | d' : m : m | s : f : f }

Jo - dl - di - a hō' hol-di-o! Come with a ma - tin lay,
Jo - dl - di - a hō' hol-di-o! While still the val - leys lie,
Jo - dl - di - a hō' hol-di-o! Up where the goat - herd goes,



{ s : t . r' : f' . t | d' : m : m | s : f : f : f }

Jo - dl - di - a hō! Where pine trees are
Jo - dl - di - a hō! And o'er the green
Jo - dl - di - a hō! Where sun - beams are



{ m . s : d' : s | s . f : f : f | m . s : d' : m . s }

blow - ing, And star - dais - ies grow - ing, Where
grass - es The moun - tain maid pass - es, And
danc - ing O'er snow - y peaks glanc - ing, Then

{ d' :m :— .m | s :— .f :f | s :t .r' :f' .t | d' :d' .m' :s }
 { m :d :— .d | m :— .r :r | f :f .r :t, .r | m :m .s :m }
 na - ture makes hol - i - day Jo - dl - di - a hō, hol-di-ō!
 sings to her flock be-low, Jo - dl - di - a hō, hol-di-ō!
 up in the morn - ing gay, Jo - dl - di - a hō, hol-di-ō!

{ d' :m :— .m | s :— .f :f | s :t .r' :f' .t | d' :— : }
 { m :d :— .d | m :— .r :r | f :f .r :t, .r | m :— : }
 Come with a ma - tin lay,
 Mu - sic so sweet and low, } Jo - dl - di - a hō!
 Come with a ma - tin lay,

slower
mp

{ s :— .t :r' .f' | m' .r' :d' :— | r' .d' :t .s :t .r' | m' .s :d' .m' :d' .s }
 { s :— .s :s .s | d' .s :m :— | f .m :r .s :f | m .m :m .s :m .m }
 Jo - dl-di-a ho-e-di hūi di-ri-a hoi ri-a hoi-di-e,

cresc.

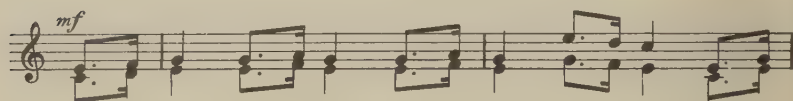
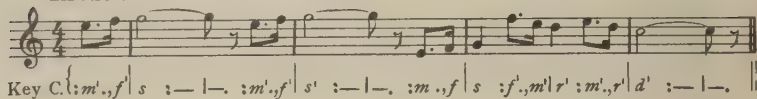
{ s :— .t :r' .f' | m' .r' :d' :— | r' .d' :t .s :t .r' | d' :— :— }
 { s :— .s :s .s | d' .s :m :— | f .m :r .s :f .f | m :— :— }
 Jo - dl-di-a ho-e-di, hūi di-ri-a ho-e-ri!

43. Morning in Tyrol

F.H.

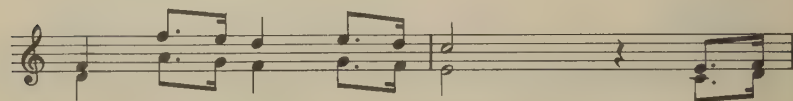
Tyrolean

In moderate time M.♩=120



{ :m	.,f	s	:s	.,l	ls	:s	.,l	s	:m'.	.,r' d'	:m	.,s	}
{ :d	.,r	m	:m	.,f	lm	:m	.,f	m	:s	.,f m	:d	.,m	}

1. Come a - way now, a - way, now the val - ley is light, And the
 2. Come a - way now, a - way, now there's plen - ty to do, It is



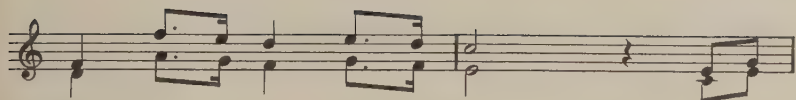
{ f	:f'	.,m' r'	:m'	.,r' d'	:—		:m	.,f	}
{ r	:l	.,s f	:s	.,f m	:—		:d	.,r	}

cows are a - stray on the hill, And you
 time that the world was a - wake, For the



{ s	:s	.,l	ls	:s	.,l	s	:m'	.,r' d'	:m	.,s	}
{ m	:m	.,f	lm	:m	.,f	m	:s	.,f m	:d	.,m	}

don't have a sup, and you don't have a bite, Till your
 sun it is up, and is shin - ing on you, And has



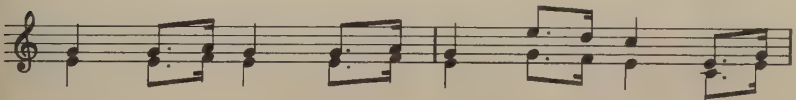
{ f	:f'	.,m' lr'	:m'	.,r'	d'	:—		:m .s	}
{ r	:l	.,s lf	:s	.,f	m	:—		:d .m	}
pail	to	the brim	ye	shall fill!				Hi di	
cleared	off	the mist	from	the lake!				Hi di	



{ f	:f'	.,m' lr'	:r .f	m	:m' .,r' ld'	:m .s	}
{ r	:l	.,s lf	:r .t,	d	:s .,f lm	:d .m	}
ho!	a - i - ri,	hi di	ho!	a - i - ri,	tra la		
ho!	a - i - ri,	hi di	ho!	a - i - ri,	tra la		



{ f	:f'	.,m' lr'	:r .f	m .s	:m' .,r' ld'	:m .,f	}
{ r	:l	.,s lf	:r .t,	d .m	:s .,f lm	:d .,r	}
la,	tra la la,	tra la	la—	la la la!	Blow a		
la,	tra la la,	tra la	la—	la la la!	There is		



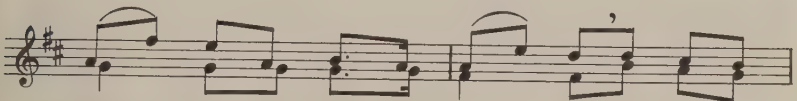
{ s	:s	.,l ls	:s	.,l	s	:m' .,r' ld'	:m .,s	}
{ m	:m	.,f lm	:m	.,f	m	:s .,f lm	:d .,m	}
note	on your horn	that shall tell	it is morn,	And be				
but - ter	to make,	there is bread	we must bake,	Ere the				



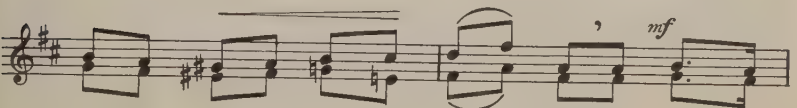
{ f .s	:f'	.,m' lr'	:m'	.,r'	d'	:—	—	
{ r	:l	.,s lf	:s	.,f	m	:—	—	
shamed	to lie i - dle	and still.						
sky—	o'er the moun - tain	is blue.						



{	t ₁	.,r	:t	.,l	:s	.,t ₁		d	:	.s	:l	.s	}
	s ₁	.,t ₁	:s	.,f	:f	.,t ₁		d	:	.m	:f	.m	}
	wait	to	hear	the	Swiss	maid		cry-					
	danc -	es	down	the	moun -	tain		path.		La	la	la	
	taught	a	mer -	ry	song	to		me.					



{	s	.m'	:r'	.s	:l	.,s		s	.r'	:d'	.d'	:t	.l	}
	f		:f	.f	:f	.,f		m		:m	.l	:s	.f	}
	la	—	la	la	la	la		la	—	la	la	la	la	



{	l	.s	:fe	.s	:l	.t		d'	.m'	:s	'	.s	:l	.,s	}
	f	.m	:re	.m	:f	.r		m	.s	:m	.m	:f	.,m	}	
	la	la	la	la	la	la		la	—	la	la	la	la		



{	s	.m'	:r'	.s	:l	.,s		s	.r'	:d'	.d'	:t	.,l	}
	f		:f	.f	:f	.,f		m		:m	.l	:s	.,f	}
	la	—	la	la	la	la		la	—	la	la	la	la	



{	l	.s	:fe	.s	:l	.t		d'	:	—				
	f	.m	:re	.m	:f	.r		m	:	—				
	la	—	la	—	la	la		la!						

45. Bavarian Hunting Song

F.H.

Folk Song of the Bavarian Highlands

With spirit *M.* $\text{♩} = 108$

Key C: $\{$ *2 meas. Instrumental* $\} s' : s' : s' | s' : s' : s' | s' : - : - | - : -$

f Tra - ra, _____ tra - ra, _____ tra - ra, tra-ra, tra-

$\{ \begin{array}{l} \overline{s} : - : - | m : - : s | \overline{s} : - : | m : - : s | \overline{s} : m : s | d' : s : d' \\ s : - : - | m : - : s | s : - : | m : - : s | s : m : s | m : d : m \end{array} \}$

mf ra! _____

1. Oh! who would stay id - ly sigh - ing When
2. Who lov - eth a breez - y morn - ing Who
3. Then home in the dusk of gloam - ing The

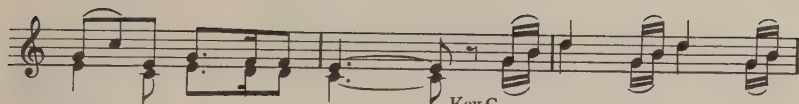
$\{ \begin{array}{l} \overline{r'} : - : - | : m | s : - : s : s | s : - : s | d' : - : - | s : - : s \\ s : - : - | : m | m : - : m : m | m : - : m | m : - : - | m : - : m \end{array} \}$

loud - ly the horn doth sound, _____ When near the buck is
lov - eth a life so gay, _____ The slug-gard's plea-sures
sil - ver moon-light a - bove, _____ To pour out tales of

$\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - : m : s | s : f : l | s : - : - | : m | s : - : s | s : - : d' \\ d : - : d : m | m : r : f | m : - : - | : d | m : - : m | m : - : s \end{array} \}$

ly - ing, And crisp - ly glit - ters the ground, And
scorn - ing, Come, gal - lop, gal - lop a - way, Come,
roam - ing In pret - ty ears that we love, In

$\{ \begin{array}{l} m' : - : - | d' : - : l | s : d' : m' | r' : - : l : t | d' : - : - | : s \\ d' : - : - | l : - : f | m : - : s | f : - : f : f | m : - : - | : m \end{array} \}$



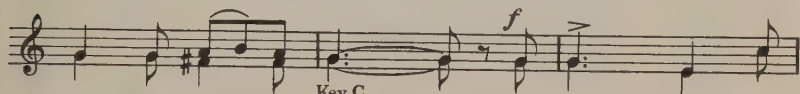
Key G.
 { s : d' : m | s : - . f : f | m : - : - l : - : s d . m | s : - : d . m | s : - : d . m }
 { m : - : d | m : - . r : r | d : - : - l : - : s d . m | s : - : d . m | s : - : d . m }

crisp - ly glit ters the ground. _____ My men, come turn a -
 gal - lop, gal - lop a - way. _____ We'll run, my lads, for
 pret - ty ears that we love. _____ A day well spent, I



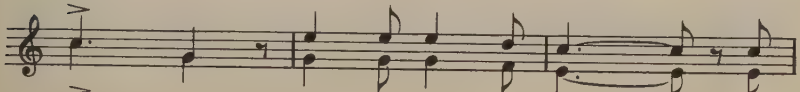
{ s : - : - l m : : d | m : - : m | s : f : r | s : - : - l : : m }
 { s : - : - l m : : d | d : - : d | m : r : t, | m : - : - l : : d }

bout, _____ Be - fore the sun is out, _____ Be -
 fun, _____ Un - til the day is done, _____ Un -
 say, _____ A right good sports-man's day, _____ A



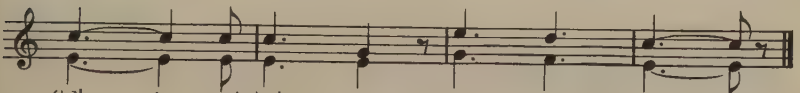
Key C.
 { d : - : d | r : m : r | d s : - : - l : : s | s : - : - l m : - : d' }
 { d : - : d | t, : - : t, | d s : - : - l : : s | s : - : - l m : - : d' }

fore the sun is out. _____ We'll play him and
 til the day is done. _____ O'er hol - low we'll
 right good sports-man's day. _____ That pleas - es and



{ d' : - : - l s : - : | m' : - : m' | m' : - : r' | d' : - : - l : : d' }
 { d' : - : - l s : - : | s : - : s | s : - : f | m : - : - l : : m }

slay him Ere the close of day; _____ The
 fol - low, Ne'er a dan - ger shun; _____ The
 eas - es Hearts from sor - row's sway; _____ The



{ d' : - : - l : : d' | d' : - : - l s : - : | m' : - : - l r' : - : | d' : - : - l : : }
 { m : - : - l : : m | m : - : - l m : - : | s : - : - l f : - : | m : - : - l : : }

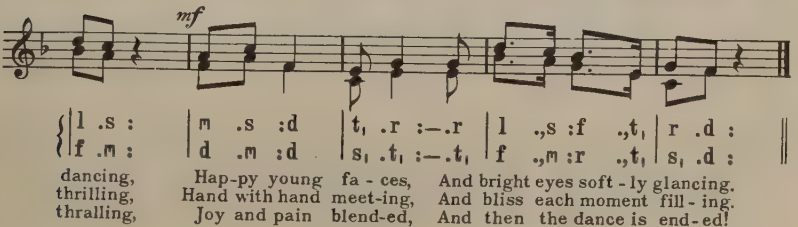
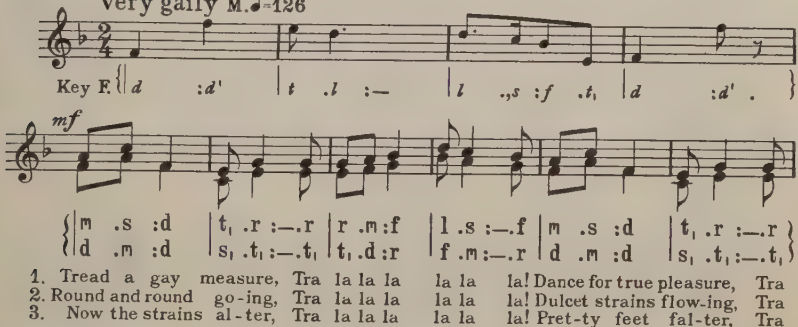
horn _____ is sound - ing, Come a - way! _____
 horn _____ is sound - ing, Day's be - gun. _____
 horn _____ is sound - ing, Come a - way! _____



47. Polish National Dance

FH.

Very gaily M. ♀=126



48. In the Styrian Land

F.H.

Styrian
arr. J. KINROSS

Moderately slow M.♩=80

2

Key F:

2 meas. Instrumental

s .r :l .s :r .,m d :-

mf

{ d .r | m .s₁ :m :r .d | r .l₁ :r :f .l }

{ d .t₁ | d .s₁ :d :s₁ .m₁ | f₁ .f₁ :f₁ :r .d }

1. There's a land a - far That by sun or star Has a
 2. Through the dance-ing leaves Shine the cot-tage eaves 'Neath the
 3. On the moun-tain calm Rests a ti - ny farm, Like a

{ s .r :s .l :r .f | m :- :d .r }

{ t₁ .t₁ :t₁ .d :t₁ .r | d :- :d .t₁ }

wel - come and a smile for me. 'Tis the
 branch - es of the might - y tree; And the
 child up - on a gi - ant's knee; And the

cresc.

Key C.

{ m .s₁ :m :r .d | t₁ m .s :m' :r' .d' }

{ d .s₁ :d :s₁ .m₁ | s₁ d .m :s :f .m }

home that lies Where the moun - tains rise, And the
 pig - eons coo All the long day thro', And the
 grass is white, All with dais - ies dight, Sweet - ly

p

Key F.

{ t .d' :r' .m' :f' .,t | d's :- :s .se }

{ r .m :f .s :l .,f | mt₁ :- :m .m }

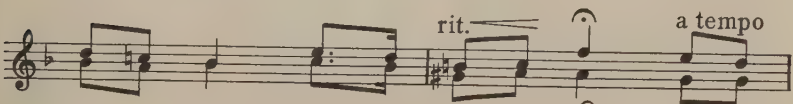
blos - soms of the wild blow free, Where the
 spin - dles hum so mer - ri - ly, 'Till the
 blow - ing on the sha - dow'd lea, In the



{ l .f :d' :t .l l .s :m :fe .s }	
{ f .f :l :s .f f .m :d :re .m }	}
sum - mer hides	In the val - ley sides,
mu - sic there	Fills the sum - mer air,
Sty - rian land	Where the white Alps stand,
	And the



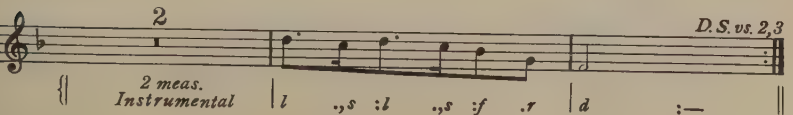
{ t .,l :s .l :f .r m :— :s .se }	
{ f .,f :f .f :r .t, d :— :m .m }	}
riv - er bears a song to sea;	Where the
riv - er bears a song to sea;	'Till the
riv - er bears a song to sea;	In the



{ l .s :f :t .,l fe .s :d' :t .l }	
{ f .m :f :s .,f re .m :m :re .re }	}
sum - mer hides	In the val - ley sides,
mu - sic there	Fills the sum - mer air,
Sty - rian land	Where the white Alps stand,
	And the



{ l .,s :l .,s :f .r d :— : }	
{ m .,m :f .,m :r .t, d :— : }	}
riv - er bears a song to sea.	



{ l .,s :l .,s :f .r d :— : }	
{ m .,m :f .,m :r .t, d :— : }	}
2 meas. Instrumental	

49. The Mountain Ranger

F.H.

Styrian

Lightly M. ♩ = 132

mf

Key D. { : s' : — | : : m . f | s : m : s . d' | t : r : r . m }
 : : : | : : d . r | m : d : m . m | f : r : t . d }

1. On the moun-tains I'm a ran-ger, And I
2. When the north winds o'er me whis-tle, And the
3. Come, O come, then fol-low, fol-low O-ver



{ f : r : s . t | d' : m : m . f | s : m' : r' . d' }
 { r : t, : s . f | m : d : r . s : f . m }

fear not toil or dan-ger; With my knap-sack and my
 stout pines round me bris-tle, Sweet the gla-mour and the
 moun-tain, o-ver hol-low; In the o-pen, glad and



{ r' : : , r : r . m | f . r' : t . s : l . f | m : — : }
 { f : : , r : r . d | t, . r : s . m : f . r | d : — : }

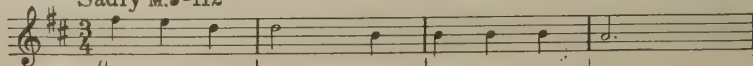
gun, I climb the heights be-fore the ris-ing sun.
 charm To dare the path and nev-er fear the harm.
 free, The hunt-er's life shall be the life for me!

50. In Exile

KATE T. SIZER


Swabian

Sadly M. ♩ = 112



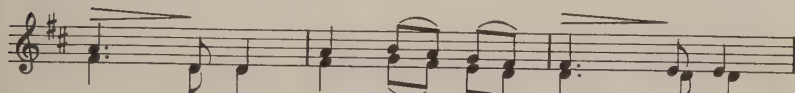
Key D. { m' : r' : d' | d' : — : l | l : l : ' | s : — : — }

mp



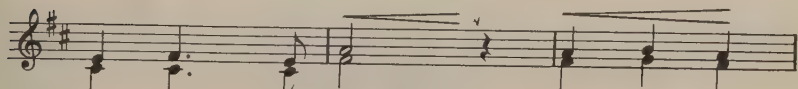
{ s :d' :d' | t :- .f :f | l :l :l }
 { m :m :m | r :- .r :r | f :f :f }

1. Far o'er the shin - ing foam Lies my fair
 2. Here, in this stran - ger land, Ex - iled and
 3. In that far hap - py nest Dwell those I
 4. Kind heav'n, my pray'r O hear, Back to the



{ s :- .d :d | s :l .s :f .m | m :- .r :r }
 { m :- .d :d | m :f .m :r .d | d :- .d :d }

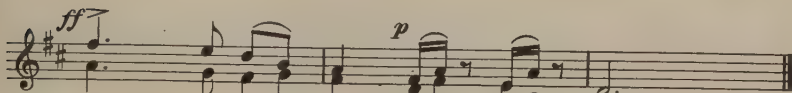
moun - tain home, There my heart's long - ings roam,
 sad I stand, No touch of friend - ly hand
 love the best, Those whom my arms have pressed,
 moun - tains clear, Back to the friends so dear,



{ r :m :- .r | s :- : | s :l :s }
 { t, :t, :- .t, | m :- : | m :f :m }

Day - time and night; When shall those
 Com - forts my grief; On - ly my
 Par - ent and friend; She, too, whose
 Bring me a - gain; Then in what

ff *p*



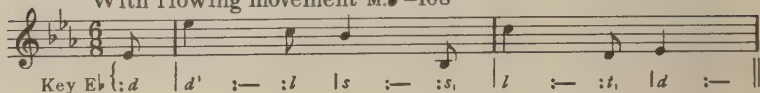
{ m' :- .r' :d' .l | s :m , s . :r , s . | d :- : - ||
 { s' :- .f :m .f | m :d , m . :r , t, . | d :- : - ||

scenes a - gain Dawn on my sight?
 dreams of home Bring me re - lief.
 heart is mine True to the end.
 joy will end Ex - ile and pain.

51. Oh! little flower

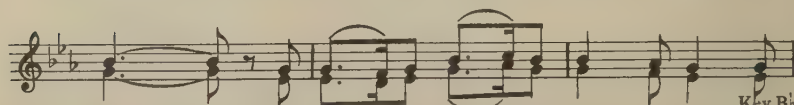
F.H.

Swiss

With flowing movement M. ♩ -108

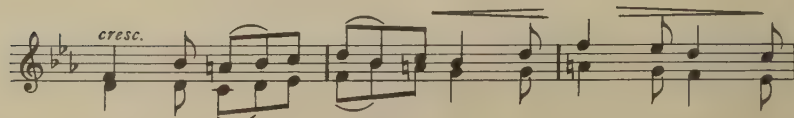
{ : m | m : - . r : m | s : - . l : s | s : - : f | m : - : s | d' : - : s | l : - : s }
 { : d | d : - . t, : d | m : - . f : m | m : - : r | d : - : m | m : - : m | f : - : m }

1. A blos - som red — and white I found A - mid the mea - dow
 2. No o - ther flow'r seem'd sweet to me, No o - ther look'd so
 3. And when calm death hath eased my pain, Then o'er my grave new -



{ : s : - : - | - : : m | m : - . r : m | s : - . l : s | s : - : f | m : - : m, | }
 { : m : - : - | - : : d | d : - . t, : d | m : - . f : m | m : - : r | d : - : d, | }

grass, — Its fra - grance fill'd the air a - round, It
 fair, — I could no lon - ger hap - py be, My
 made, — Oh! plant the flow'r I loved in vain, That



{ : s, : - : d | t, : d : r | m : d : r | d : - : m | s : - : f | m : - : r }
 { : m, : - : m, | r, : m, : f, | s, : d : t, | l, : - : l, | t, : - : l, | s, : - : f, }

stirr'd to love my heart, a - las! It stirr'd my heart, a -
 thoughts for ev - er wan - der'd there, For ev - er wan - der'd
 on my heart my flow'r may fade, That on my heart may

Key Eb

{ d : - : - | : : d s | s : - : m | s : - : s | s : - : d' | l | : - : l }
 { m : - : - | : : ta, f | m : - : d | m : - : m | m : - : m | f : - : f }

las!
 there. } Oh! lit - tle flow'r, so sweet - ly fair, The
 fade.

{ s : - : s | s : - : s | s : d' : l | s : - : s | s : - : m | s : - : s }
 { m : - : m | m : - : m | m : - : f | m : - : m | m : - : d | m : - : m }

flow'r I longed to pluck and wear, Oh! lit - tle flow'r, so

{ s : - : d' | l | : - : r' | d' : - : d' | t : l : t | d' : - : - | : - : }
 { m : - : m | f : - : f | m : - : m | r : s : f | m : - : - | : - : }

sweet - ly fair, The flow'r I longed to wear. _____

1. Dans un bosquet mes yeux emus
 Ont vu petite fleur.
 Hélas! ne la verrai je plus?
 Pourtant elle a ravi mon cœur,
 Elle a ravi mon cœur.
 Petite fleur, petite fleur,
 Ferait pourtant tout mon bonheur,
 Petite fleur, petite fleur,
 Ferait tout mon bonheur.
2. Bosquet jaloux, où cachestu
 Fleurette, mes amours?
 Ah! mon courage est abattu
 De la chercher hélas toujours,
 De la chercher hélas toujours.
 Petite fleur, etc.
3. Pour moi sans elle rien n'est beau,
 Il me faudra mourir
 Qu'au moins elle orne mon tombeau,
 C'est mon dernier, mon seul désir,
 C'est mon dernier désir.
 Petite fleur, etc.

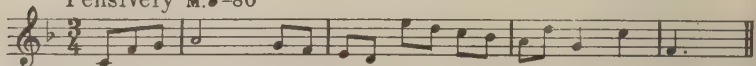
52. The Switzer's Farewell

F. H.

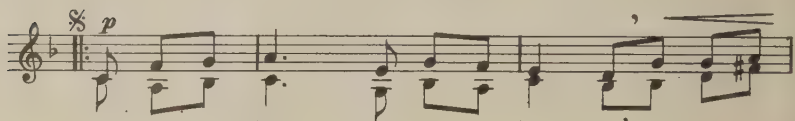
Swiss

arr. J. KINROSS

Pensively M. ♩ = 80



Key F. { .s, : d .r | m : — : r .d | t, .l, : t .l : s .f | m .l : r : s | d : — . } }



{ .s, : d .r | m : — .t, : r .d | t, : l, ' .r : r .m }
{ .s, : m, .f, | s, : — .r, : f, .m, | s, : f, .f, : l, .de }

1. From these fair moun - tains I must wan - der, Which calm and
2. Clasp hands, dear friend, in fare-well greet - ing, May you be
3. Our tears must fall, but tho' we sev - er, And fate has



{ s : — .f : l, .t, | d : : .s, : d .r }
{ m : — .r : f, .f, | m, : : .s, : m, .f, }

proud be - fore me rise; Far from my
kept from grief and pain. It must be
willed that I must roam. Yet think not



{ m : — .t, : r .d | t, : l, ' .r : r .m }
{ s, : — .r, : f, .m, | s, : f, .f, : l, .de }

home in ci - ty yon - der For me the
long, tho' time be fleet - ing, Ere you will
that it is for ev - er; I will re -

{ s :— .f :l₁ .t₁ | d : : .s₁ :d₁ .r }
 m :— .r :f₁ .f₁ | m₁ : : .s₁ :m₁ .s₁ }
 path of du-ty lies.
 see my face a-gain. La la—
 turn to you and home.

{ m .d :l :— .m | s :f' .s₁ :t₁ .r }
 d :f :— .d | m :r .s₁ :s₁ .t₁ }
 la— la la la la, La la—

{ f .r :t :— .f | l :s' .s₁ :d₁ .m | s .m :d'(m) :r' .d' }
 r .t₁ :s :— .r | re :m .s₁ :d | m .d :m(s) :f .m }
 la— la la la la, La la— la— la—

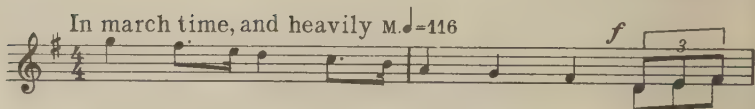
{ t :l' :f .r | d .t₁ :l .s :f .r | d : : d .m }
 s :f :l₁ | s₁ :d₁ .t₁ :l₁ .f₁ | m₁ : : }
 la la la— la— la— la— la!

{ s :— .s :l .s | s .d' :s .m :d .m | l₁ :— .l₁ :r .m | d :— . }
 D. S. vs. 2, 3

53. Spanish War March

F.H.

Spanish Military March



Key G. { d' : t .,l | s : f .,m | r : d | t' : s_1 cl ct_1 }
 : : : : : : s_1 cl ct_1 }

1. Men of the
2. Men of the
3. Men of the



{ | d : d .,s_1 | ld : r | m : f | ls : s_1 cl ct_1 }
 { | d : d .,s_1 | ld : t_1 | d : r | lm : s_1 cl ct_1 }

sword, Who for Spain would live or die, Give them a
 flag, All its col - ours proud - ly hail, Foe - men may
 gun, We are proud of hearts so true, Bro - ther and



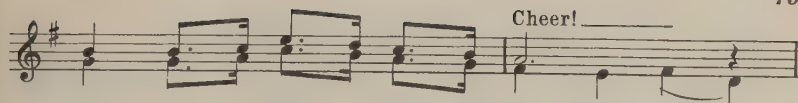
{ | d : d .,s_1 | ld : r | m : f | ls : : }
 { | d : d .,s_1 | ld : t_1 | d : r | lm : : }

cheer As they all come march - ing by,
 brag, But they nev - er shall pre - vail,
 son, All our prayers shall be for you,



{ | s : m .,s | ls .,f : m .,r | s : m .,s | ls .,f : m .,r }
 { | d : s_1 .,s_1 | t_1 .,t_1 : s_1 .,s_1 | d : s_1 .,s_1 | t_1 .,t_1 : s_1 .,s_1 }

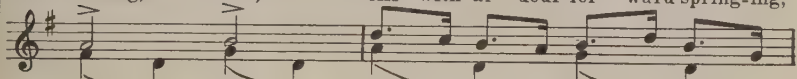
Right, left, in or - der go - ing, Far, wide their ban - ners blow - ing,
 East, west, its vic - t'ries flaunt - ed, Scorn - ing the lips that taunt - ed,
 March, march, tri - umph - ant sing - ing, On, on, new glo - ries bring - ing,



{ m :m .,f ll .,s :f .,m | r :— l— : }
 { d :d .,r lf .,m :r .,d | t, :l, lt, :s, }

Loud, loud your praise be-stow - ing, Cheer! a cheer!—
 Still, still our lads un-daunt - ed Cheer! a cheer!—
 One, all will give a - ring - ing Cheer! a cheer!—

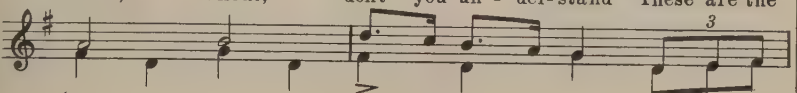
S. I Clang! clang! Stead-fast fa - ces they are show - ing,
 Fife, drum, Mar-tial mu - sic loud - er grow - ing,
 Young, old, All with ar - dour for - ward spring-ing,



{ r :— lm :— | s .,f :m .,r lm .,s :m .,d }
 { t :s, ld :s, | r :s, | d :s, }

S. II Clang!— clang!— Clang!— clang!—
 Fife, — drum, —
 Young, — old, — Young, — old, —

S. I Bang, bang, you will un - der-stand They are the
 Come, come, praise with lips and hand, They are the
 Shout, shout, don't you un - der-stand These are the



{ r :— lm :— | s .,f :m .,r ld :s, l, t, }
 { t, :s, ld :s, | t, :s, ld :s, l, t, }

S. II Bang, bang! You will un - der - stand They are the
 Come, come! Praise with lips and hand, They are the
 Shout, shout! Don't you un - der - stand These are the



{ d :d .,s, ld :r | m :f | s :— }
 { d :d .,s, ld :t, | d :r | m :— }

pluck - i - est fel - lows in the land,



{ s .,l :s .,f lm :r | d :— l— }
 { m .,f :m .,r ld :t, | d :— l— }

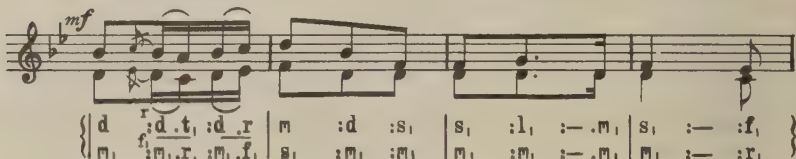
March - ing to the mer - ry band.

54. Spanish Cachucha

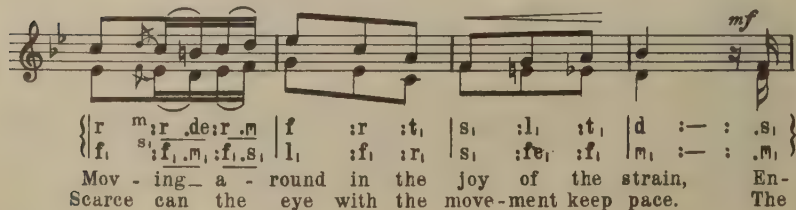
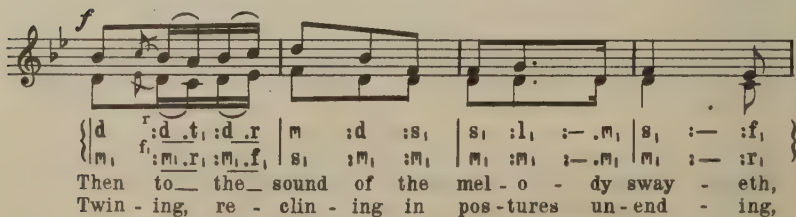
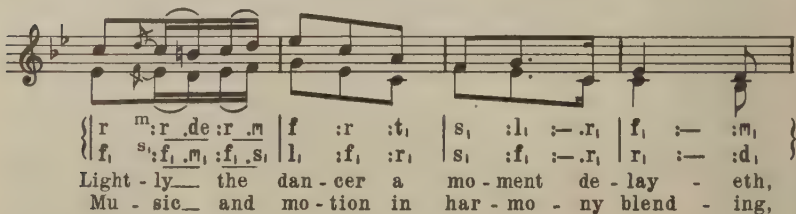
F. H.

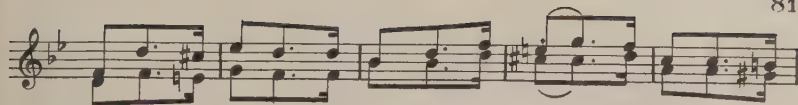
Spanish Dance

With spirit and verve M.♩-160



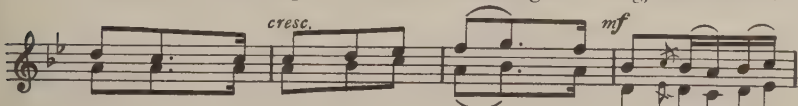
1. Dain - ti - ly pos - ing, new gra - ces dis - clos - ing,
2. Cas - ta - nets swing - ing, now plain - tive the sing - ing,





{ s₁ : m : - . re | f : m : - . m | d : m : - . s | fe : l : - . s | r : r : - . de }
 { m₁ : s₁ : - . fe, l₁ : s₁ : - . s₁ | d : d : - . m | re : - . : m | t₁ : t₁ : - . le, }

tranc-ing the danc-ing, her dream-y eyes glanc - ing, Si - lent - ly
 dra-pe - ry flow-ing, in rich col - ours glow - ing, Dark tress-es



{ m : r : - . r | r : m : f | s : l : - . s | d : r : d : t₁ : d : r }
 { t₁ : t₁ : - . t₁ | t₁ : d : r | t₁ : d : - . t₁ | m₁ : f₁ : m₁ : r₁ : m₁ : f₁ }

glid - ing, and grace-ful - ly slid - ing, Fill - ing - each
 gleam-ing, and gay rib-bons stream - ing, Wild - er - and



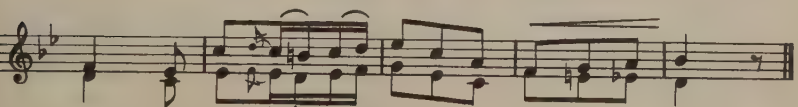
{ m : d : s₁ | s₁ : l₁ : - . m₁ | s₁ : - . f₁ | r : m : r : de : r : m | f : r : t₁ }
 { s₁ : m₁ : m₁ | m₁ : m₁ : - . m₁ | m₁ : - . r₁ | f₁ : s₁ : f₁ : m₁ : f₁ : s₁ | l₁ : f₁ : r₁ }

heart with the rap-ture of mo - tion, Thrill-ing - each breast with a
 wild - er the mu-sic is beat - ing, Part-ing - and meet-ing, ad -



{ s₁ : l₁ : - . r₁ | f₁ : - . : m₁ | d : r : d : t₁ : d : r | m : d : s₁ | s₁ : l₁ : - . m₁ }
 { s₁ : f₁ : - . r₁ | r₁ : - . d₁ | m₁ : f₁ : m₁ : r₁ : m₁ : f₁ | s₁ : m₁ : m₁ | m₁ : m₁ : - . m₁ }

tran-sient de-vo - tion, Ma - gic en-tranc-ing, was ev - er such
 vanc-ing, re-treat - ing, Ma - gic en-tranc-ing, was ev - er such



{ s₁ : - . : f₁ | r : m : r : de : r : m | f : r : t₁ | s₁ : l₁ : t₁ | d : - . : }
 { m₁ : - . : r₁ | f₁ : s₁ : f₁ : m₁ : f₁ : s₁ | l₁ : f₁ : r₁ | s₁ : fe₁ : f₁ | m₁ : - . : }

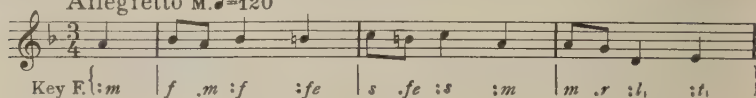
danc - ing, Loud ring the plaud-its a - gain and a - gain!
 danc - ing, Won - drous ca - chu-cha, the tri-umph of grace!

55. Away, away, at break of day

KATE T. SIZER

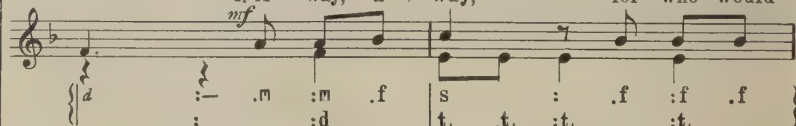
Russian

Allegretto M. ♩ = 120



S. I

1. A - way, a - way, at break of
 2. A - way, a - way, wher-e'er we
 3. A - way, a - way, let no de -
 4. A - way, a - way, for who would

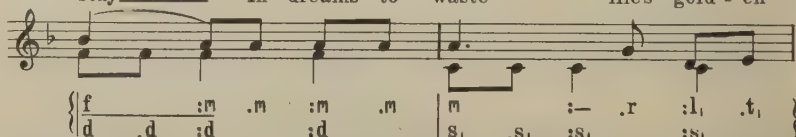


S. II

1. A - way, a - way, at
 2. A - way, a - way, wher -
 3. A - way, a - way, let
 4. A - way, a - way, for

S. I

day, _____ The lark be - gins his ¹roun - de -
 stray _____ Re - proach - ful na - ture seems to
 lay, _____ No ²dal - liance ³mar life's hol - i -
 stay _____ In dreams to waste life's gold - en

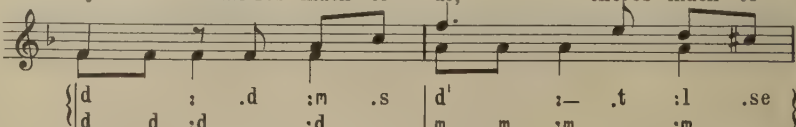


S. II

break of day, The lark be - gins his
 e'er we stray Re - proach - ful na - ture
 no de - lay, No ²dal - liance ³mar life's
 who would stay In dreams to waste life's

S. I

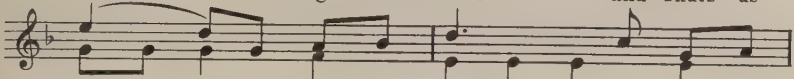
lay; The vil - lage bells un - ceas - ing
 say - "The morn is here, the night is
 day; Let ev - 'ry hour a wit - ness
 day? There's much to do, there's much to



S. II

roun - de - lay; The vil - lage bells un -
 seems to say - "The morn is here, the
 hol - i - day; Let ev - 'ry hour a
 gold - en day? There's much to do, there's

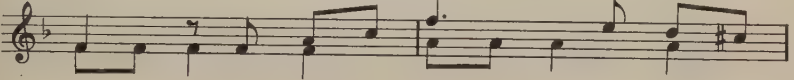
S. I chime, — To mark the steps of fleet - ing
gone, — Time flies a - pace, on, stran-ger
be — To man's un - wea - ried in - dus -
win — Ere night comes down and shuts us



{ t : l . r : m . f | l : — . s : r . m }
{ r . r : r : d | t, . t, : t, : t, }

S. II ceas - ing chime, To mark the steps of
night is gone, Time flies a - pace, on,
wit - ness be To man's un - wea - ried
much to win Ere night comes down and

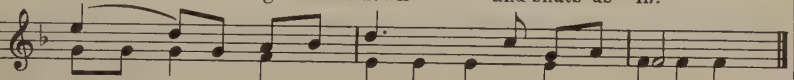
S. I time; The vil - lage bells un - ceas - ing
on; The morn is here, the night is
try; Let ev - 'ry hour a wit - ness
in; There's much to do, there's much to



{ d : . d : m . s | d' : — . t : l . se }
{ d . d : d : d | m . m : m : m }

S. II fleet - ing time; The vil - lage bells un -
stran-ger on; The morn is here, the
in - dus - try; Let ev - 'ry hour a
shuts us in; There's much to do, there's

S. I chime, — To mark the steps of fleet-ing time.
gone, — Time flies a - pace, on, stranger on!"
be — To man's un - wea - ried in - dus - try.
win — Ere night comes down and shuts us in.



{ t : l . r : m . f | l : — . s : r . m | d : — }
{ r . r : r : d | t, . t, : t, : t, | d . d : d }

S. II ceas-ing chime, To mark the steps of fleeting time.
night is gone, Time flies a - pace, on, stranger on!"
wit-ness be To man's un - wea - ried in - dus - try.
much to win Ere night comes down and shuts us in.

56. A Russian Weaving Song

F.H.

Russian

Moderato M. ♩ - 92



Lah is B. { m :- .m | m .d' :t .l | se :m ll :m }
 { m :r | d .m :r .d | m :- .r ld :d }

1. Peas - ant, at thy win - dow weav - ing,
 2. Dost thou weave a sto - ry dai - ly,
 3. Then no long - er poor and lone - ly,
 4. Peas - ant, at thy win - dow weav - ing,



{ m :- .m | m .d' :t .l | se :m ll :- }
 { m :r | ld .m :r .d | m :- .r ld :- }

Art thou weav - ing wish - es too?
 Peo - pled with a fai - ry throng?
 But a might - y farm - er thou;
 Weave a web of wish - es too;



{ d' :- .d' | r' :t | s :l .s | m' :d' }
 { m :- .m | f :r | r :f | m :m }

Webs of hope or webs of griev - ing,
 Through the bar - ley, wav - ing gai - ly,
 Born to serve thy plea - sure on - ly,
 Sent to cheer life's hours of griev - ing



{ t :l | se .m :ba .se | l :- l :- }
 { f :f | m .m :r .r | d :r ld :- }

Are they bright, or sad of hue?
 Do thy lost ones march a - long?
 Ma - ny serfs be - fore thee bow.
 Are the dreams that ne'er come true

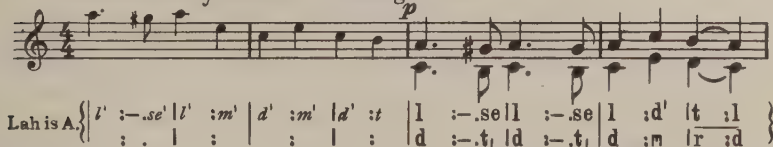
57. Cossack's Love Song

F.H.

Folk Song from Little Russia

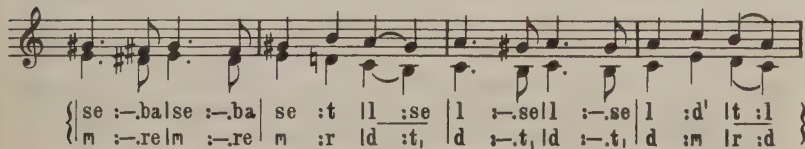
Rather slowly and with feeling *M.* ♩ = 84

p



Lah is A. { l' :-se' | l' :m' | d' :m' | d' :t | l :-sell :-se | l :d' | t :l }
 : . | : : : | d :-t, | d :-t, | d :m | r :d }

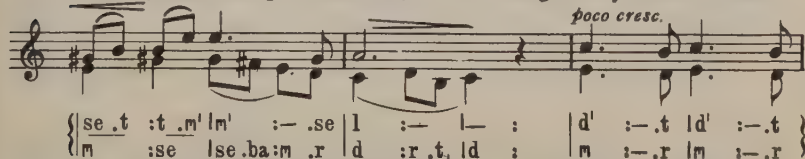
1. Leav - ing home and love and friends,
 2. Ten - der - ly the Cossack speaks,



{ se :-baise :-ba | se :t | l :se | l :-sell :-se | l :d' | t :l }
 { m :-re | m :-re | m :r | d :t, | d :-t, | d :-t, | d :m | r :d }

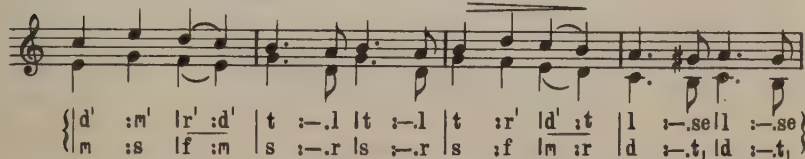
To the war the Cos-sack flies, "Come, my gal - lant steed," he cries,
 "Can my heart for-get its own; All the glo - ry that I seek

poco cresc.



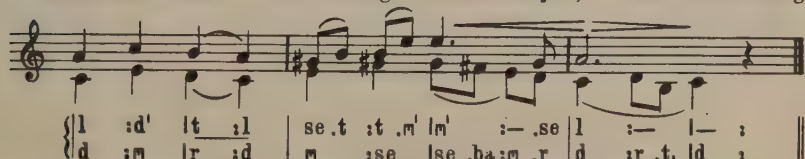
{ se .t :t .m' | m' :-se | l :- | : | d' :-t | d' :-t }
 { m :se | se .ba :m .r | d :r .t, | d :m :-r | m :-r | m :-r }

"Yon - der for - tune lies." Love - ly Min - ka
 Is - for you a - lone." Love - ly Min - ka



{ d' :m' | r' :d' | t :-l | t :-l | t :r' | d' :t | l :-sell :-se }
 { m :s | f :m | s :-r | s :-r | s :f | m :r | d :-t, | d :-t, }

proud must be, Yet her pret - ty eyes are wet, "When so far a -
 smiles to hear, "There is naught I want but you, There is no-thing



{ l :d' | t :l | se .t :t .m' | m' :-se | l :- | : }
 { d :m | r :d | m :se | se .ba :m .r | d :r .t, | d :m :-r | m :-r }

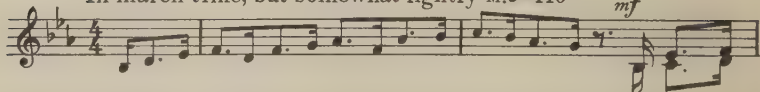
way," sighs she, "Will your heart for-get?"
 I shall fear, If your heart is true."

58. A Song of Mexico

F. H.

Mexican

In march time, but somewhat lightly M. ♩ = 116

mf

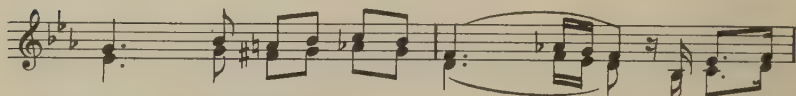
Key E♭ { .s, : t, ., d | r ., t, : r ., m | f ., r : f ., s | l ., s : f ., m | ., s, : d ., r }
 : : : : : : : : : : ., s, : l, ., t, }

1. We claim a
2. We hold with



{ m :- ., r | m ., f : s ., l | l :- ., s ., f ., m | r ., s, : d ., r }
 { d :- ., t, | d ., r : m ., f | f :- ., m ., r ., d | t, ., s, : l, ., t, }

sto - ry old as an - cient E - gypt, No po - et's
 pride — our for - ests vast and sha - dy, In Na - ture's



{ m :- ., s | f e ., s : l ., s | r :- ., f ., m | r ., s, : d ., r }
 { d :- ., m | r e ., m : f ., m | t, :- ., r ., d | t, ., s, : l, ., t, }

pen gifts can com - pass its ro - mance, Our south - ern
 our land the rest out - vies, Its har - vests

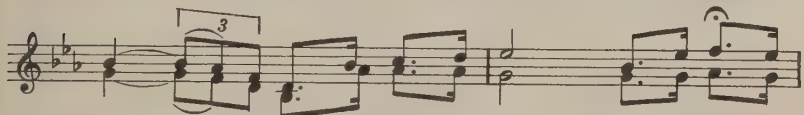


{ m :- ., r | d ., d' : d' ., t | d' :- | l ., l : f ., r }
 { d :- ., t, | d ., r : m ., s | l :- | l f ., d : l, ., d }

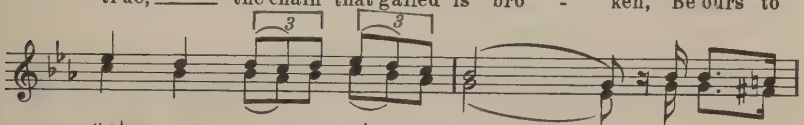
land has known the pangs of bat - tle, The feast of
 rich - er than all o - ther har - vests, Its hea - vens



{ m :- .s lfe .,s :f .,r | d :- | .,s :l .,s }
 { d :- .m lre .,m :r .,t, | d :- | .,m :f .,m }
 beau - ty and the mys - tic dance. _____ So wide, so
 blu - er than all o - ther skies. _____ Oh, hearts be



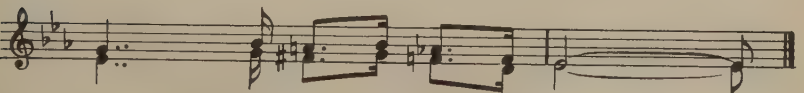
{ s :- .f r lt, .,s :l .,t | d' :- | s .,d' :r' .,d' }
 { m :- .r t, ls, .,f :f .,f | m :- | m .,m :f .,m }
 free _____ the land that lies a - round us, No nar - row
 true, _____ the chain that galled is bro - ken, Be ours to



{ d' :t | t l t :d' t l | s :- | m .,s :s .,fe }
 { l :s | s f s :l s f | m :- | d .,m :m .,re }
 aims shall sat - is - fy _____ us here; _____ Un - tam'd and
 keep our re - cords bright and clear; _____ To heav'n a -



{ s :- .m l m f s :s d t | d' :- | l l .,l :f .,r }
 { m :- .d l d r m :m f s | l :- | l f .,f :r .,t, }
 free the world has ev - er found us; Our foes may
 bove our so - lemn vow be spo - ken - The foe may



{ m :- .,s lfe .,s :f .,r | d :- | | }
 { d :- .,m lre .,m :r .,t, | d :- | | }
 fear us, we have naught to fear. _____
 fear us, we will nev - er fear. _____

59. An Italian Barcarolla

FH.

P. GUGLIELMO

With gentle rocking movement M.♩.-60

Key A♭ { :s | m: f m:r :d | s,: -; m: s,: -; -| r : -; -| d : -; -| -; -; -| -; -; -| -; -; -|


sail-ing, _____
dreaming, _____

{ :m | S₁ : - :m | S₁ : - :m | f m : r : - | - : - : r | S₁ : - : r | S₁ : - : r }
 { :S₁ | m₁ : - :S₁ | m₁ : - :S₁ | f₁ : - :S₁ | t₁ : - :S₁ | f₁ : - :S₁ | t₁ : - :S₁ }

1. A-cross the wa - ters sail - ing, When sun - set lights are
2. A-cross the wa - ters dream - ing, When stars a - bove are

pal-ing, _____
gleaming, _____


ci - ty, _____
sha - dow, _____



 { m.r : d : - l - : : m | s : - de | r : - f | m.r : d : - l - : : m |

m. : - s, | d : - s, | f : - s, | l, : - s, | m. : - s, | d : - s, |

pal - ing, Come, leave the sha - dow'd ci - ty, And
gleam - ing, Then day seems but a sha - dow, And



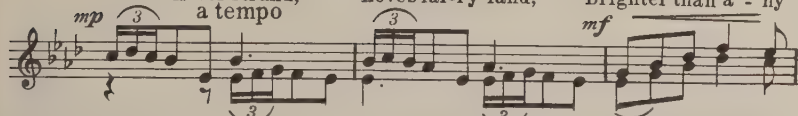
 { s :- de l r :- f | m :- - l r : d t, | l, :- l, l d t, l, | m :- - l :- - :
 f :- s, l t :- s, | m :- s, l t, l, s, | s, :- m, l re :- re, | m :- - l :- - :

sail with me a - way— O'er the blue and tran-quiet bay.
night a-lone is true— As we sail a-cross the blue.

No restless tread,
Yon sil-ver strand,
a tempo

no sound to dread,
Love's fai-ry-land,

On-ly the rip-pling
Brighter than a - ny

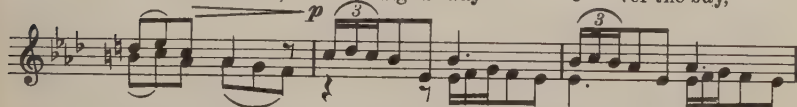


{ m.f.m:r :s, | r :- :- | r.m.r:d :s, | d :- :- | t, :r :f | l :- :s }
: : | s, l, t, l :s, | s, :- :- | s, l, t, l :s, | s, t, :r | f :- :m }
No restless tread, no sound to dread, the rip-pling
Yon sil-ver strand, Love's fai-ry-land, than a - ny

tide be-low,
we have known,

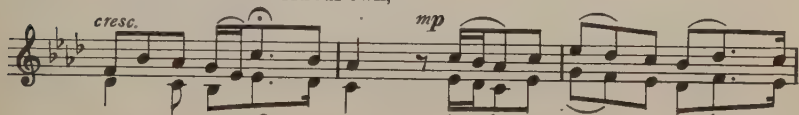
Here we for-get
Sail-ing a-way

pain and re-gret,
o - ver the bay,



{ f.e:s :m | d :- : | m.f.m:r :s, | r :- :- | r.m.r:d :s, | d :- :- }
{ r.e:m :d | d :t, :l, | : : | s, l, t, l :s, | s, :- :- | s, l, t, l :s, }
tide be-low, Here we for-get pain and re-
we have known, Sail-ing a-way o - ver the

As o'er the blue waves we go,
Then is the dream-world our own,



{ l, :r :d | t, s, m :- :r | d :- : | m.r:d :m | s :f :m | r :f :- :m }
{ f, :- :m, | r, :s, :- :f, | m, :- : | s, f, m :s, | t, :l, :s, | f, :l, :- :s, }
gret, the blue waves we go, As o'er danc - ing waves we
bay, the dream-world our own, Then the dream-world is— our



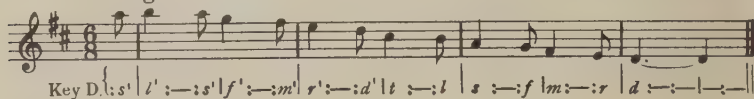
{ m.r:d :- :s, :- :- | s, :- :- | s, :- :- | d :- :- | :- :- | :- :- | :- :- | :- :- }
{ s, f, m :- :s, f, m :s, | f, :- :s, | l, s, l, t, | d :- :- | :- :- | :- :- | :- :- }
go,— o'er— blue— waves— go.—
own, is— all— our— own.—

60. The Vesuvian Shore

F.H.

Folk Song of Naples

With graceful movement M. ♩. = 66



{ : s | l : - : s | f e : - : s | t : - : l | f : - : | r : m : f | l : - : s }
 { m | f : - : m | r e : - : m | s : - : f | r : - : | t, : d : r | f : - : f }

1. With green and pur - ple sea - weed Deck'd are thy shores at
 2. So strange thy mys - tic beau - ty - White-pebbled beach a -
 3. There frowns thy might - y moun - tain, Tell - ing its tra - gic



{ s : - : m : - : s | l : - : s | f e : - : s | t : - : l | f : - : }
 { m : - : l d : - : m | f : - : m | r e : - : m | s : - : f | r : - : }

morn - ing, When crys - tal light of dawn - ing
 glit - ter, 'Mid tracts of la - va lit - ter,
 sto - ry, While Na - ples in its glo - ry


Sweet fume - weed, fig, and
 While 'mid the o - le -
 And Is - chi - a and



{ r : m : f | l : - : s | d : - : | - : m | f : - : m | r e : - : m }
 { t, : d : r | l d : - : t, | d : - : | - : | : : | : : }

Shines o'er the a - zure sea. _____
 Gleam - ing so som - bre - ly. _____
 Ris - es from out the sea. _____


rose - ma - ry, Sweet fume - weed, fig, and rose - ma - ry,
 an - ders, While 'mid the o - le - an - ders,
 Ca - pr - i, And Is - chi - a and Ca - pr - i,



cresc. *f*


Ah! _____

Each
The
In



p

rug - ged creek a - dorn - ing, Each
 crest - ed hoop - oes* twit - ter, The
 beau - ty tow'r o'er thee, _____ In



f *p*

rug - ged creek a - dorn - ing.
 crest - ed hoop - oes twit - ter, twit - ter. It - a - ly, thou
 beau - ty tow'r o'er thee, o'er thee.



p

land of won - der, No land so fair - to me! _____

61. In a Gondola

F.H.

Italian

Gaily, with much spirit M.♩=104

Key D. { ., d : l . s | l : s | ., d : l . s | l : s | }

f { d' ., t : l . s | l . t : d' . t | l : d' }
 { m ., s : f . m | f . r : m . s | f : m }

1. When the days are gold - en and the clouds are
 2. Then be - neath the wil - lows in a boat re -
 3. Fra - grant o - range blos - soms in the breez - es

{ t : f | t ., l : s . f | s . l : t . l }
 { r : r | r ., f : m . r | m . f : s . f }

wing - ing I would be in Ven - ice where the
 clin - ing, I should see the sun - light on the
 sway - ing, Mer - ry, mer - ry min - strels on a

{ s : t | l : m | d' ., t : l . s }
 { f : r | m : d | m ., s : f . m }

birds are sing - ing, Where the rose is
 white peaks shin - ing, Time and fash - ion
 ter - race play - ing, Eyes so bright - ly

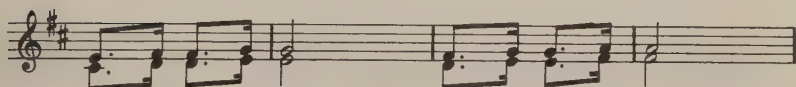
{ l . t : d' . t | l : d' | t : f }
 { f . r : m . s | f : m | r : r }

grow - ing and the waves are flow - ing,
 scorn - ing, id - ling all the morn - ing,
 gleam - ing, col - ours gai - ly stream - ing,



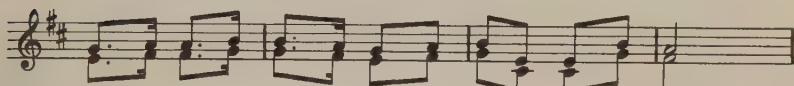
{ t ., l : s . f | s . l : t . l | s : t | l : m }
 { r ., f : m . r | m . f : s . f | f : r | m : d }

In a pret - ty gon-do-la o'er wa - ters go - ing.
 In a pret - ty gon-do-la with scar - let awn - ing.
 In a pret - ty gon-do-la o'er wa - ters dream - ing.



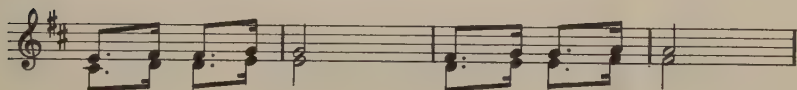
{ r ., m : m ., f | f : — | m ., f : f ., s | s : — }
 { t, ., d : d ., r | r : — | d ., r : r ., m | m : — }

Come, and let us go Where the wa - ters flow,



{ f ., s : s ., l | l ., s : f ., s | l ., r : r ., l | s : — }
 { r ., m : m ., f | f ., m : r ., m | f ., t, : t, ., f | m : — }

Where the lan-tern lights are gleam-ing In the boats be-low;



{ r ., m : m ., f | f : — | m ., f : f ., s | s : — }
 { t, ., d : d ., r | r : — | d ., r : r ., m | m : — }

Thro' the e - ven-fall Floats the rhyth-mic call,



{ f ., s : s ., l | l ., s : f ., d' | t ., l : t ., s | d' : — }
 { r ., m : m ., f | f ., m : r ., m | t ., d : r ., t, | d : — } ||

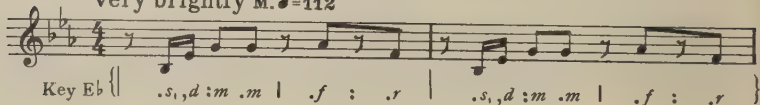
"Come, it is the hour for dream-ing, Gen-tly, boat-man, row!"

62. Marianina

F.H.

Italian

Very brightly M. ♩ = 112



{	s	:-	.m	ll	.l	:s	.s		f	:-	.r	lt,	:	}
{	m	:-	.d	lf	.f	:m	.m		r	:-	.t,	ls,	:	}

1. O'er the o - cean flies a mer - ry fay,
 2. O'er the fields she pass - es to and fro,
 3. O'er the moun - tains when the day is done,



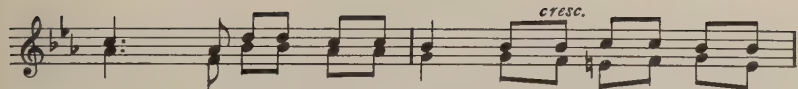
{	l	:-	.f	lt	.t	:l	.l		s	:-	.m	ld	:	}
{	f	:-	.r	ls	.s	:f	.f		m	:-	.d	ld	:	}

Soft her wings are as a cloud of day,
 By the corn-stalks stand-ing row by row,
 When the clouds are gath-'ring o'er the sun,



{	s	:-	.m	ll	.l	:s	.s		f	:-	.r	lt,	:	}
{	m	:-	.d	lf	.f	:m	.m		r	:-	.t,	ls,	:	}

As she pass - es all the blue waves say:
 Pop - pies whis - per as they see her go:
 While they, weep-ing, whis - per one by one—



{ l :— .f lt .t :l .l | s :s .s ll .l :s .s }
 { f :— .r ls .s :f .f | m :m .r lde .r :m .de }
 “Ma - ria-ni-na, do not roam, Whith-er, whith-er is your
 “Ma - ria-ni-na, lit-tle friend, Whither would your foot-steps
 “Ma - ria-ni-na, come a - gain, We have tried to dance in



{ f :f .f ls .s :f .f | m :— | ḋ :— .t }
 { r :r .d lt, .d :r .t, | d :— | ld :— .s }
 home? Come and turn us in - to foam, Ma - ria -
 wend? Come and teach us how to bend, Ma - ria -
 vain. Come and turn us in - to rain, Ma - ria -



{ t .l :— | ṫ :— .l | l .s :— . | ls :— .se }
 { s .f :— | lt, :— .f | f .m :— . | lm :— .m }
 ni - na, Ma - ria - ni - na, Come, O
 ni - na, Ma - ria - ni - na, Come, O
 ni - na, Ma - ria - ni - na, Come, O

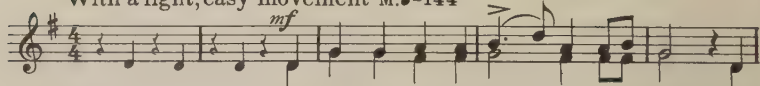


{ t :— .l ls .s :f .r | d :— | : ||
 { f :— .f lm .m :r .t, | d :— | : ||
 come, and turn us in - to foam!”
 come, and teach us how to bend.”
 come, and turn us in - to rain.”

63. Madeline

Folk Song of Venice

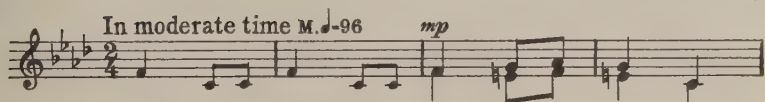
With a light, easy movement M. ♩-144



64. The Savoyard

F. H.

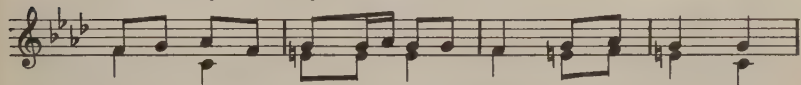
Folk Song of Savoy



Lah is F. { | :m₁.m₁ | l₁ :m₁.m₁ | l₁ :t₁.d | t₁ :m₁ }
 : | : | : | l₁ :se₁.l₁ | se₁ :m₁ }

1. Black - eyed Gian - net - ta,
2. Bring me a mar - mot
3. Then when we're rich - er

Will you dance with me? la-li-ret-ta,
 With a tail of brown, la-li-ret-ta,
 In the by - and - by la-li-ret-ta,



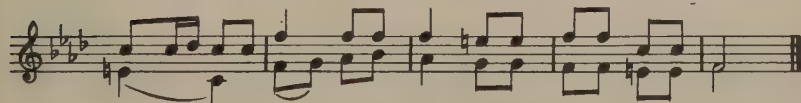
{ | l₁.t₁:d.l₁ | t₁.t₁:d:t₁.t₁ | l₁:t₁.d | t₁:t₁ }
 { | l₁:m₁ | se₁.se₁:se₁ | l₁:se₁.l₁ | se₁:m₁ }

Will you dance with me? Black - eyed Gian - net - ta,
 With a tail of brown, Bring me a mar - mot
 In the by - and - by, Then when we're rich - er



{ | l₁.t₁:d.r | m :- | l₁:l.l | l :se.se | l.l :s.f }
 { | l₁.l₁:l₁.l₁ | se₁:- | l₁.t₁:d.r | d :t₁.t₁ | d.d :t₁.l₁ }

Will you dance with me? Nay, lit - tle bro - ther, For I must toil for
 With a tail of brown, Then we'll go danc - ing, For "pa-ga" in the
 In the by - and - by, Thou shalt sell mel - ons Down in the "Pa-lu-



{ | m .m,f:m.m | l :l.l | l :se.se | l.l :m.m | l :- ||
 { | se₁:m₁ | l₁.t₁:d.r | d :t₁.t₁ | l₁.l₁:se₁.se₁ | l₁:- }

thee, la-li-ret-ta, Nay, lit - tle bro - ther, For I must toil for thee.
 town, la-li-ret-ta, Then we'll go danc - ing, For "pa-ga" in the town.
 di," la-li-ret-ta, Thou shalt sell mel - ons Down in the "Pa-lu-di."

65. Naples

A.J. FOXWELL

Neapolitan

Allegretto M. J. - 80

2 3 3

Lah is E. { 2 meas. Instrumental | r' m' r' : t : r' | d' r' d' : l : d' | t d' t : m : t | }

mf

{ : d : r | m : - . re : m | m : - . re : m | 1 : m : - | - : m : d }
 { : l, : t, | d : - . t, : d | d : - . t, : d | d : d : - | - : d : l, }

1. Would you like a life joy - ous - ly flow - ing _____ Like a
 2. Come to Na - ples, and lo! all the wor - ry _____ That was
 3. 'Tis in Na - ples that life is made plea - sant _____ By all

{ r : t, : d | r : m : r | d : - : | : d : r }
 { se, : se, : l, | se, : se, : se, | l, : - : | : l, : t, }

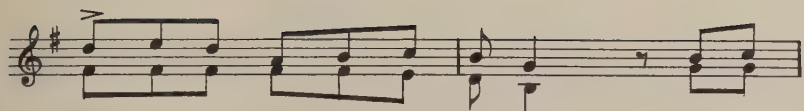
stream that is glid - ing a - long, _____ Where the
 hang - ing like mist in the mind, _____ Will be
 gifts that the heart can de - sire, _____ And we

{ m : re : m | l : ta : l | s : f : - | - : r : f }
 { d : t, : d | l de : de : de | r : r : - | - : t, : l, }

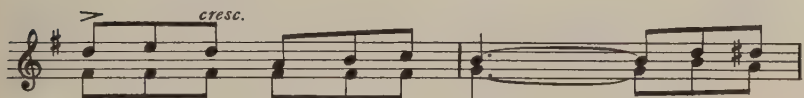
sun - light a - bove it is glow - ing, _____ And the
 driv - en a - way in a hur - ry, _____ Leav - ing
 find such a charm in the pre - sent _____ That the

{ m : d : m | r : t, : d | l, : - : | : m : f }
 { se, : se, : se, | m, : m, : m, | l, : - : | : d : d }

air is re - sound - ing with song? _____ Would you
 hap - pi - ness on - ly be - hind; _____ Laz - za -
 fu - ture no wish can in - spire; _____ So we



{ s : l : s l r : m : f | m : d : — | : m : f }
 { t, : t, : t, l t, : t, : l, s, : m, : — | : d : d }
 like to have mo - ments of plea - sure, Ev - er
 ro - ni, that lounge at the foun - tain, Sail - ors,
 laugh and we sing and we chat - ter, As the



{ s : l : s l r : m : f | m : — : — | — : s : se }
 { t, : t, : t, l t, : t, : t, d : — : — | — : m : r }
 melt - ing in hours of de - light, _____ While the
 sing - ing the songs of the sea, _____ Mer - ry
 min - utes roll swift - ly a - way, _____ And to



{ l : ta : l l m : f : s | s : f : — | — : r : f }
 { de : de : de l de : r : m | m : r : — | — : t, : l, }
 time by en - joy - ment you mea - sure, _____ And are
 maid - ens, who dance on the moun - tain, _____ All in
 us there seems lit - tle the mat - ter, _____ If we



{ m : f : m l r : t, : m | l, : — : | }
 { se, : se, : se, l se, : se, : se, l, : — : | }
 gai - ly borne on in its flight?
 "tak - ing things ea - sy" a - gree!
 can but be hap - py to - day!

Folk Song of Lombardy

In Gavotte time, very daintily M. ♩-120

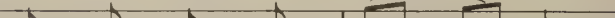
Key E. { | 2 meas. Instrumental | r . : f . | r . : s . | m : — | —

mp

The musical score is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The tempo/mood is marked *mp* (mezzo-piano). The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are: 'Fai-ry Night her barque is sail - ing, And the'. The word 'sail' is underlined. The lyrics are aligned with the notes: 'Fai-ry' under the first two notes, 'Night' under the next two, 'her' under the next two, 'barque' under the next two, 'is' under the next two, 'sail' under the next two, 'ing,' under the next two, and 'And the' under the final two notes.

{ :f .m | r . :f . lr . :f . | m .s :fe .s lm :f .m }
{ :d .d t, . :r . lt, . :r . | d .m :re .m ld :d .d }

Fai-ry Night her barque is sail - ing, And the



 { r . : f . | r . : f . | m . s : fe . s | m : r . d }
 { t₁ . : r . | t₁ . : r . | d . m : re . m | ld : t₁ . d }
 shore in mist is pal - ing, But each

{ l : l | l ^t : s . f | m . : s | s ^l : f . m }
 { f : f | f s f , m . r | d . : m | m f m : r . d }
 lamp that soft - ly gleams Shall light _____ for

Musical notation for the vocal line. It starts with a treble clef and a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The tempo marking 'rall.' is above the first measure, and 'a tempo' is above the fifth measure. The notes are: 'us' (quarter note, G#4), 'the' (quarter note, A4), 'gate' (quarter note, B4), 'of' (quarter note, C5), 'dreams.' (half note, B4), and 'Rip-pling' (quarter note, A4, quarter note, G#4).

{ r . : f . l r . : s | m : — l — : f . m }
 { t . : r . l t . : t | d : — l — : d . d }
 us the gate of dreams. Rip-pling

$\{ \begin{array}{l} r. : f. lr. : f. \\ t_1. : r. lt_1. : r. \end{array} \mid \begin{array}{l} m.s : fe.s \mid m : f.m \mid r. : f. lr. : f. \end{array} \}$
 $\{ \begin{array}{l} d.m : re.m \mid d : d.d \mid t_1. : r. lt_1. : r. \end{array} \}$

waves shall sing the mea - sure Of a song as glad as

$\{ \begin{array}{l} m.s : fe.s \mid m : r.d \mid l : l \mid l \begin{array}{l} t_1 \\ s \end{array} : f \mid m : s \mid l s \begin{array}{l} l s \\ f \end{array} : f.m \end{array} \}$
 $\{ \begin{array}{l} d.m : re.m \mid d : t_1.d \mid f : f \mid f \begin{array}{l} s f \\ m \end{array} : r \mid d : m \mid m \begin{array}{l} f m \\ r \end{array} : d \end{array} \}$

day, _____ By the wil - low - shad - ed bay— We _____ will

rall. *a tempo* *cresc.*

$\{ \begin{array}{l} r. : f. lr. : s \\ t_1. : r. lt_1. : t_1 \end{array} \mid \begin{array}{l} m : - \mid m : f \mid s : s \mid se : se \end{array} \}$
 $\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - \mid d : r \mid m : m \mid m : m \end{array} \}$

sail and sail a - way. Fai - ry Night has balm un -

dim. *cresc.*

$\{ \begin{array}{l} l : l \mid l \begin{array}{l} t_1 \\ s \end{array} : f \mid m : s. \mid lr. : s. \mid m : - \mid m : f \end{array} \}$
 $\{ \begin{array}{l} f : f \mid f \begin{array}{l} s f \\ m \end{array} : r \mid d : d. \mid lt_1. : t_1. \mid d : - \mid d : r \end{array} \}$

fail - ing, She _____ will give us smiles for sighs, Sail - ing

poco rit. *mf* *3* *a tempo*

$\{ \begin{array}{l} s : s \mid se : se \mid l : - \mid lr. : d' : d' : t : l \mid s : f : m \mid lr. : r : s : s \end{array} \}$
 $\{ \begin{array}{l} m : m \mid m : m \mid f : - \mid f : l : l : s : f \mid m : r : d \mid lt_1. : t_1 : t_1 : t_1 \end{array} \}$

'neath the sha-dow'd skies, All— her— songs, all her songs are lul-la-

mp

{ d :— | :f .m | r . :f . lr . :f . | m .s :fe.s |m :f .m }
 { d :— | :d .d | t. :r . lt. :r . | d .m :re.m |d :d .d }
 bies, Come, Ro-si - na, stars are gleam - ing, Let us

{ r . :f . lr . :f . | m .s :fe.s |m :r .d | l :l | l^{ti} :s .f }
 { t. :r . lt. :r . | d .m :re.m |d :t. ,d | f :f | f^{sf} :m .r }
 sail and sail a - way, _____ Leaving all the cares of

dim. *mp*

{ m :s | s^{ls} :f .m | r . :f . lr . :s . | d :— |— : }
 { d :m | m^{fm} :r .d | t. :r . lt. :t. | d :— |— :f .m }
 day, — O'er — the blue and star - lit bay; Come, Ro-

Ro - si - na, Ro - si -

p

{ : ls :— | s :— | s :— | s :— }
 { r . :f . lr . :f . | m :— |d :r .d | t. :r . lt. :r . }
 si - na, stars are gleam - ing, Let us sail, and sail a -

na. _____

{ d' :— |— :— |— :— |— :— |— :— }
 { d :— |f :— |m :— |r :— |m :— |— :— }
 way, and sail a - way.

67. The Blue Grotto*

F.H.

Romanescan Folk Song

With animation, moderately fast M. ♩ = 100 *mf*

Lahis G. { :d, m, l, | :l, :l, | :d, m, l, | :l, :m | f :m :d }

1. No north wind is
2. By ships gay and
3. No sky of our

{ l, :l, :d | m, :se, :t, | d :l, :m | f :m :d | l, :l, :d }

blow-ing, So let us be go-ing The Grot-to Az-zur-ra To
queen-ly Our boat glides se-rene-ly, By cliff and by hol-low To
dream-ing, No lake soft-ly gleam-ing Can mir-ror its glo-ry So

{ m, :se, :t, | l, :— :l, | s, :l, :t, | d :t, :d | r :d :r }

vis-it a-while; The hand must be rea-dy, The eye must be
An-a Cap-ri; The rocks part a-sun-der, And then, to our
won-drous, so rare; Like sap-phire it shimmers, It glit-ters, it

{ m :r :m | s f m r d t, | l, :l, :d | t, :m :m | l, :— : }

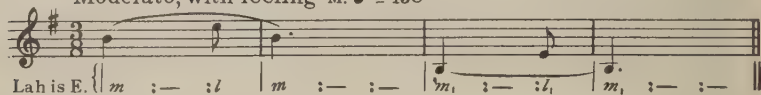
stea-dy, Ere vi-sion so love-ly The heart can be-guile.
won-der, The air turnsto a-zure, To sap-phire the sea.
glimmers, The Grot-to Az-zur-ra, 'Tis fai-ry-land there.

68. Angiolina

F.H.

Italian Popular Song

Moderato, with feeling M. ♩ = 138



1. Since thy charms have proved my un-do-ing, _____
 2. Though I lack of for-tune and plea-sure, _____
 3. But if naught in me can de-light thee, _____

— Gen-tle maid-en, hear my woo-ing, _____
 — If a true heart counts as trea-sure, _____
 — With no luke-warm vows re-quite me, _____

— Else this swain, his fol-ly rue-ing, _____
 — If my wealth by love you mea-sure _____
 — Say me nay, but nev-er slight me, _____

— From thy pre-sence now must flee. _____
 — I am not un-wor-thy thee. _____
 — Bet-ter death than ty-ran-ny. _____

An - - gio - li - -

{ — : : | m :— :— | — :— :m | m :— :l }
 — :se, :l, | t, :— :m, | t, :m, :t, | t, .d :l, :— }
 — An - gio - li - na, An - gio - li - net - ta, —

na, An - gio - li - na sen - ti a me, —

{ m :r :d | t, :— :t, | m :— .r :d .t, | d :— :— }
 — :se, :l, | t, :— :t, | se, :— .t, :l, .se, l, :— :— }
 — An - gio - li - na sen - ti a me, —

An - - gio - li - -

{ — : : | m :— :— | — :— :m | m :— :l }
 — :r :d | d .t, :m, :— | t, :m, :t, | t, .d :l, :— }
 — An - gio - li - na, An - gio - li - net - ta, —

na, An - gio - li - na, sen - ti a me.

{ m :r :d | t, :s :— .f | m :— :d .t, | l, :— :— }
 — :se, :l, | t, :— :l, | se, :— :se, .se, l, :— :— }
 — An - gio - li - na, sen - ti a me.

D. S. vs. 2, 3.

{ — :— : | r :— :— | m, :d :— .t, | l, :— :— }
 — :— : | : : : | : : : | : : : ||

69. Peppinetta


F. H.

Folk Song of Milan

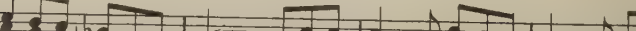
Brightly, not too fast M. ♩. = 92

Key F. { \dot{a}_1 :- : \dot{m}_1 :- : \dot{a}_1 :- : $\dot{d} : \dot{d} : \dot{d} | 1 :- : 1 | 1 :- : 1 | 1 :- : s | \dot{d} : \dot{d} : \dot{d} \}$
 : : : : : $\dot{d} : \dot{d} : \dot{d} f :- : f | f :- : f | f :- : m | \dot{d} : \dot{d} : \dot{d} \}$

1. Merry and sweet is Pep-pi-net-ta, Ca-rol-ling
2. All the day long for co-ral toiling, Poor is her



 { l : - : l | d' : t : l | s : - : - : l : s : s | s : - : f | l : s : f | f : - : m | s : f e : s |
 f : - : f | l : s : f | m : - : - : l : m : m | m : - : r | f : m : r | r : - : d | m : r e : m }
 all the long day through, - La la lie - ra, la la la lie - ra, la la la
 home be-side the sea, - - - La la lie - ra, la la la lie - ra, la la la

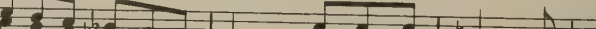


 { t : l : s l f : m : r | m : - : - : s : s | s : - : f l l : s : f | f : - : m l s : f e : s }

 s : f : m l r : d : t, d : - : - : m : m | m : - : r l f : m : r | r : - : d l m : r e : m

 la la la la la la la! _____ La la lie - ra, la la la lie - ra, la la la


 la la la la la la la! _____ La la lie - ra, la la la lie - ra, la la la



{ t : l : s l f : m : r | d : - : - l s : s : s | f e : - : f e l f : f : f
 s : f : m l r : d : t, | d : - : - l m : m : m | r e : - : r e l r : r : r }


la la la la la la la! Down by the shore at sun-down I
 la la la la la la la! Yet ne'er a frown her sweet face is

met her, Washing her nets, as fish-er-girls do, Down by the
 spoil - ing, Fair as a flow'r, con-tent-ed is she, Yet ne'er a




{ fe :-: fe lf :f :f | m :-: m lma :ma :ma | r :-: r lr :m :fe }
 { re :-: re lr :r :r | d :-: d ld :d :d | t, :-: t, ld :d :d }
 shore at sun-down I met her, Washing her nets, as fish-er-girls
 frown her sweet face is spoil-ing, Fair as a flow'r, con-tent-ed is

rit. *a tempo*

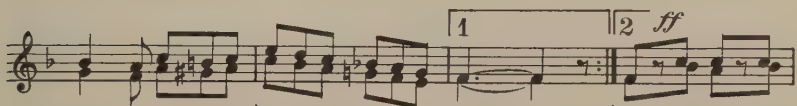


{ s :-: -| :-: -| :-: -| :-: -| s :-: s | s :-: f ll :s :f }
 { t, :-: -| t, :-: -| d :-: d lde :-: -| r :-: -| m :-: m | m :-: r lf :m :r }
 do, as fish-er-girls do. La la lie-ra, la la la
 she, con-tent-ed is she. La la lie-ra, la la la




{ f :-: m ls :fe :s | t :l :s lf :m :r | m :-: -| s :s | s :-: f ll :s :f }
 { r :-: d lm :re :m | s :f :m lr :d t, | d :-: -| m :m | m :-: r lf :m :r }
 lie-ra, la la la la la la la la! — La la lie-ra, la la la

1 2 *ff*



{ f :-: m ls :fe :s | t :l :s lf :m :r | d :-: -| :-: -| d :s ls :s }
 { r :-: d lm :re :m | s :f :m lr :d t, | d :-: -| :-: -| d :f lm :f }
 lie-ra, la la la la la la la la! — la la la la



{ s :s ls :s | d' :-: -| :-: -| :-: -| : : | : : | : : | : : }
 { m :f lm :f | m :-: -| :-: -| :-: -| : : | : : | : : | : : }
 la la la la la! —



{ r : - : t, | r : d : l, | t, . l, : s, : - | d : t, : l, }
 { t, : - : s, | f, : - : f, | s, : s, : - | l, : s, : f, }

mer - ry black eyes twin - kle.
 look as though it mat - tered? Dzoo na na
 but a hum - ble fel - low.



{ s, : - : - | d : t, : l, | s, : - : - | d : d : d }
 { m, : - : - | l, : s, : f, | m, : - : - | m, : m, : m, }

na! Dzoo na na na! Sweet is the



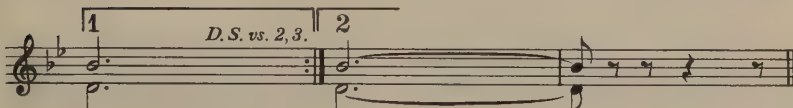
{ r : m : r | t, : l, : t, | d : - : - | d : t, : l, }
 { f, : s, : f, | r, : r, : f, | m, : - : - | l, : s, : f, }

song of the tune - ful gui - tar. Dzoo na na



{ s, : - : - | d : t, : l, | s, : - : - | d : d : d | r : m : r | t, : l, : t, }
 { m, : - : - | l, : s, : f, | m, : - : - | m, : m, : m, | f, : s, : f, | r, : r, : f, }

na! Dzoo na na na! Sweet is the song of the tune - ful gui -



{ d : - : - | - : - : - || d : - : - | - : - : - | - : : | : : : ||
 { m, : - : - | - : - : - || m, : - : - | - : - : - | - : : | : : : ||

tar.

tar.

D. S. vs. 2, 3.

71. Santa Lucia

F.H.

Folk Song of Naples

With a good swing, very brightly M. ♩ = 144

Key D. { 2 meas. Instrumental | r² .i' :t' .s' :t' .r² | d² :d² :— }

mf

{ s :s :-.d' | d' .t :t :— | f :f :-.l | l .s :s :— }
 { m :m :-.m | m .r :r :— | r :r :-.f | f .m :m :— }

1. Moon-light so sweet and pale, From hea - ven fall - ing,
 2. Soft winds that come and go, Cool - ness are bring - ing,
 3. O joy to lie at rest Drift - ing and dream - ing,

{ m :l :s | s .fe :f :— | f :m :r | l :s :— }
 { d :f :m | m .re :r :— | r :d :t | f :m :— }

Wave-lets that mur-mur low, To us are call - ing:
 Bear - ing on gen-tle wings Ech - oes of sing - ing;
 On o - cean's peaceful breast, 'Neath moonlight gleam - ing;

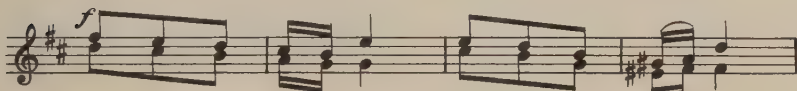
{ s :s :-.d' | d' .t :t :— | f :f :-.l | l .s :s :— }
 { m :m :-.m | m .r :r :— | r :r :-.f | f .m :m :— }

White is the summer night, Wave-lets are sil-ver bright,
 Waits the light boat for thee, Float o'er the waves with me,
 Bride of the summer sea— Na - ples, thy child to be,



{ m : l : s | s . fe : f : — | f : m : r | l : s : — }
 { d : f : m | m . re : r : — | r : d : t, | f : m : — }

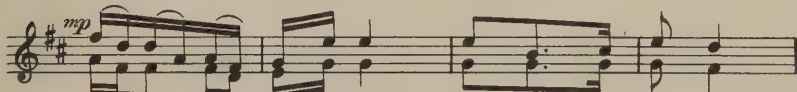
San - ta Lu - ci - a,
 San - ta Lu - ci - a,
 San - ta Lu - ci - a,



{ m' : r' : d' | t . l : r' : — | r' : d' : l | fe . s : d' : — }
 { d' : t : l | s . f : f : — | t : l : f | re . m : m : — }

Moon - light so sweet and pale,
 Soft winds that come and go,
 O joy to lie at rest,

From hea - ven fall - ing,
 Cool - ness are bring - ing,
 Drift - ing and dream - ing,



{ m' . d' : d' . s : s . m | f . r' : r' : — | r' : l : — . t | r' : d' : — }
 { s . m : m : m . d | r . f : f : — | f : f : — . f | f : m : — }

Wave-lets that mur-mur low,
 Bear - ing on gen - tle wings
 On o - cean's peaceful breast,

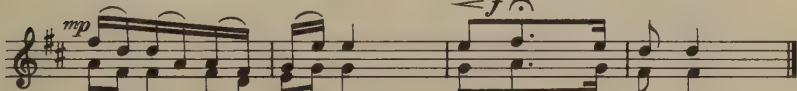
To us are call - ing:
 Ech - oes of sing - ing,
 'Neath moon - light gleam - ing,



{ m' : r' : d' | t . l : r' : — | r' : d' : l | fe . s : d' : — }
 { d' : t : l | s . f : f : — | t : l : f | re . m : m : — }

White is the summer night,
 Waits the bright boat for thee,
 Bride of the summer sea,

Wave-lets are sil - ver bright,
 Float o'er the waves with me,
 Na - ples, thy child to be,



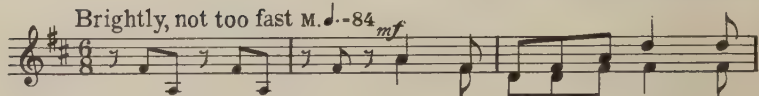
{ m' . d' : d' . s : s . m | f . r' : r' : — | r' : m' : — . r' | d' : d' : — ||
 { s . m : m : m . d | r . f : f : — | f : s : — . f | m : m : — ||

San - ta Lu - ci - a,
 San - ta Lu - ci - a.

72. Christmas in Rome

F.H.

Romanescan Folk Song

Brightly, not too fast M.♩-84 *mf*

Key D. { :m :s, | :m :s, | :m : | s :- :m | d :m :s | d' :- :d' }
 : : | : : | : : | s :- :m | d :d :m |m :- :m }

1. Mo - ther, mo-ther, with-out the
 2. Mo - ther, mo-ther, pray give me
 3. Mo - ther, mo-ther, now light the



{ d' :- :t | t :l :s | f :s :l | t :- :l }
 { m :- :r | s :f :m | r :m :f | s :- :f }

case - ment, Hark, sweet mu - sic comes drift - ing
 sol - di, The No - ve - na they play for
 can - dles, It is Christ-mas, be mer - ry



{ s :- :m | :s :s | f :r' :- :de' | r' :f :f }
 { m :- :d | :m :m | r :f :- :m | f :r :r }

through! Piu - riu - ri ri ri! piu - riu -
 you! Piu - riu - ri ri ri! piu - riu -
 too! Piu - riu - ri ri ri! piu - riu -

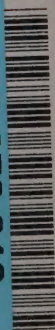


{ m :d' :- :t | d' :m :m | r :t :l | s :f :r | d :- : | : : }
 { d :m :- :r | m :d :d | t :r :d | t :l :l :t | d :- : | : : }

ri ri ri! The Zam-pog-na comes drift - ing through!
 ri ri ri! The No - ve - na they play for you!
 ri ri ri! It is Christ-mas, be mer - ry too!

*The Zampogna (or bagpipe) is played at Christmas by wandering minstrels, who for a few soldi perform a Novena in front of the little shrines which are kept sacred in every Romanescan household.

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